

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXII—No. 11

LOS ANGELES, FEBRUARY 12, 1910

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 118 North Broadway, Los Angeles.
Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter. Telephone: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

CONTENTS

POEM: (A Valentine.) "To Rent." By S. T. C.	Cover
EDITORIAL: "Look Well at Home"—"Senator Flint and His Successor"—"Speaker Stanton Enters Contest"—"Is This Explicit Enough?"—"Postal Savings Bank Fallacy"	1-3
GRAPHITES	3
BROWNSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP. By S. T. C.	3
FROM THE GOLDEN GATE. By R. H. C.	3
"MY INDIAN PRINCESS SITTER AT FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA." (Illustrated.) By E. A. Burbank ..	4
LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE RECALLED	4-5
ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS. "Y. Hong Kong-Colombo." By Robert E. Ross	5
BY THE WAY	6-7
SIDELIGHTS ON POLITICS	7
ART AND ARTISTS. By Everett C. Maxwell	8
POEM: (From Lowell's Commemorative Ode on Lincoln) ..	8
MUSIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott	9
SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. By Ruth Burke	10-11-15
LITTLE SERMONS ON HEALTH. By Dr. L. L. Denny ..	11
DRAMA: "The Ringmaster"—"Babes in Toyland"—"Florodora"—Current Orpheum Diversions—Offerings for Next Week—Asides	12-13
NEW BOOKS REVIEWED: "Forty Years' Observation of Music and the Drama." By M. H. C.—"California Birthday Book"—"The Seventh Noon"—Magazines ..	14
CEREMONIES OF BYRON KENT. As reported by Lake North	14
POEM: "The Lottery." By Gertrude Darlow	15
STOCKS, BONDS, FINANCE	16

LOOK WELL AT HOME

RECENTLY, Hon. John D. Works, president of the Los Angeles city council, contributed to the Twentieth Century Magazine an article with the rather extended title, "What Are Our Liberties. Guaranteed by the Constitution. Worth?" After setting forth the theoretical liberty offered to the foreigner coming to this country, Judge Works observes that "the masses of the people little realize to what extent this foundation principle of our government is being violated persistently, wilfully, habitually by the officials chosen to enforce the law." He then quotes those provisions of the Constitution of the United States intended to protect persons and property from unlawful seizure, closing with this sentence in italics: "Nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

Quoting from the penal code of California, which provides that when a person is arrested without warrant of law, he must be taken before the nearest magistrate and an information, stating the charge, laid, the writer comments approvingly on this and other provisions, which, he points out, are to protect the people from arbitrary and unlawful arrest. Continuing, he declares that the officer who knowingly violates them is an enemy to his country. "He is not only violating the right of the man he arrests, to his liberty, but he, at the same time and by the same act, violates the constitution of his country, to say nothing of his violation of his official oath."

Precisely. And this is exactly the attitude of Acting Chief of Police Dixon, a creature for whom the administration, with which Judge Works is affiliated, is responsible. He it was who authorized his plainclothes men to arrest a woman this week in the manner President Works rightly denounces. When the woman, resenting the brutal treatment of these violators of the Constitution, rebelled, they used her so roughly

that a lodger, occupying a room near by, was moved to voice his protest, whereupon he was viciously maltreated and arrested for "resisting an officer." This is the same kind of despotism, so earnestly condemned by Judge Works and which breeds anarchy and crime, just as he says. To quote him: "The brutality and disregard of human liberty, and the most sacred rights of the people, by public officials, are adding our full share to the army of violent criminals."

There are several pages of vigorous expostulation upon unlawful arrests and similar outrages perpetrated upon the friendless and defenseless by so-called guardians of the law and the people. Judge Works cannot make his denunciatory remarks too strong, and we indorse all he says on this subject. But what about his own participation in so crying a wrong? In another paper, in the February number of this same magazine, he tells of the redemption of Los Angeles from misrule, and pays tribute to the several papers which helped to bring about this desirable state of affairs, not one of which, alas, has been found decrying the appointment of the inefficient acting chief of police, whose incompetency, and worse, have brought the reform administration into disrepute.

We do not believe for a moment that Judge Works approves the outrageous conduct of the police in the cases we have cited. But his voice should have been raised, with others, in protest against the known incapacity of the police captain raised to arbitrary power. If the good government leaders are receiving criticism for their indefensible act at this time, they have only themselves to blame, since the man's past record guaranteed nothing different. Yet, it is currently reported that he is to be made captain of detectives. What a crime this would be, and what a farce would be the title of "good government administration" should so deplorable an appointment follow!

SENATOR FLINT AND HIS SUCCESSOR

SEVERAL months ago The Graphic predicted that United States Senator Flint would not be a candidate for a second term; that the expenses of the office were so far in excess of the income that he could not afford, being, comparatively, a poor man, to enter upon a state primary campaign, in view of the heavy drain on his purse such a procedure would involve. This initial notice to his constituents was received with derision by his political opponents, but we reiterated our belief until the entire state was found giving it credence. Now comes the senator's official announcement, that he has determined not to be a candidate for re-election; that he has not the means to maintain a political organization, such as the primary law makes essential to success, and that he is not willing to allow others to contribute to that end.

In view of Senator Flint's great value to the state he has served so faithfully, even at the expense of the nation, since he sacrificed everything to gain increased tariff duties for the citrus interests, his decision is regrettable. We are at loggerheads with the senator on his tariff views, but we admire him sincerely for his aggressive work in behalf of his constituency at all times, his high mindedness, his clean, irreproachable private life, his devotion to his friends, his unselfish nature, his probity, his kindly, obliging disposition. His retirement will be a serious loss to the southern half of the state. Even now, on his exertions depends the passage of the bill carrying an appropriation of one million dollars for the establishment of a subtreasury and assay office in Los Angeles, both of which requirements are recognized as necessary to the growing commercial importance of this city and the south-

west. If Senator Flint fails to secure this plum for us, another than he would certainly not be likely to succeed. We hope to see a popular expression in favor of retaining Senator Flint in office, the same so nearly unanimous that the primary election will be merely a sort of ratification meeting.

Should the senator stick to his announced program, however, Los Angeles must see to it that a worthy successor is chosen to carry on the good work in behalf of the constituency this side of the Tehachapi. Governor Gillett has publicly stated that we should be left untrammelled in the naming of our senator. In case it is not to be Mr. Flint, Southern California would be lucky to get a sturdy champion of the Joseph Scott caliber to fight its battles in the upper house at Washington. In countless ways the new president of the Chamber of Commerce has proved his value to the community. Fearless for the right, a ready speaker and an untiring worker he would prove a tower of strength to the state delegation at the national capital. Failing him, another tried and sturdy servant of the people may be found in the indefatigable retiring president of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Willis H. Booth, recently elected president of the Allied Chambers of Commerce on the Pacific coast, one equally ready on his feet, a clear thinker and a man of forceful personality. These are merely tentative suggestions. But they are advanced as being typical of the kind of man to pick; one not affiliated with any particular faction; broad in his views, independent of action, ably representative of the community, whose experiences in the public life of the city have proved an excellent school for the larger demands to come.

SPEAKER STANTON ENTERS CONTEST

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA is to present the name of Hon. Philip A. Stanton, speaker of the last assembly and a legislator from the Los Angeles district for several successive terms, as a candidate for the Republican nomination of governor of the state in the next primary election. Responding to a formal petition, signed by several hundred of his representative fellow citizens, asking him to consent to enter the campaign, Mr. Stanton has acquiesced in a letter of acceptance that will attract many who are personally unknown to him, by reason of the honesty of intent manifested and the platform of principles enunciated. There is no equivocation about Mr. Stanton. His sentences are pithy and his meaning plain. Without circumlocution he outlines his position on certain vexed questions, so that all may understand what to expect in the event he is successful at the polls.

After stating that he is entirely independent in his affiliations he points out that the direct primary election law provides for the selection, at the primary election to be held in August, of delegates to local and state party conventions thereafter to be held for the purpose of formulating platforms and uttering other representative expressions, this being the only method provided of holding party conventions. Mr. Stanton does not attempt to forestall the declarations of principles that may be promulgated in the Republican convention following the August primaries, but he deems it a fit time to reveal his sentiments on a few of the important political questions which are likely to be the subject of consideration.

Imprimis, he is opposed to the maintenance of political bureaus or agencies by corporations or persons representing special interests, for the purpose of dictating, controlling or influencing legislation or executive action. Mr. Stanton finds such repugnant to the spirit and purposes of our government, and believes they should be suppressed by the enactment of laws prohibiting such

evils under severe penalties. After declaring that he is in favor of such laws, whether enacted or not, he says:

Were I elected governor of this state, I should deem it my duty, in response to a well-understood demand of the people, to exert my whole power for the extermination of all such pernicious methods. Corporations, in the conduct of their business, are entitled to full consideration and protection in the enactment and enforcement of laws, and have the same right as other citizens to be heard on all matters affecting their interests, but corporations or other persons who seek to control legislation generally, whether it affects them or not, are enemies of the people and should be dealt with as such.

To this all good citizens, irrespective of party, can say amen and applaud the spirit that gives rise to such sentiments. Mr. Stanton, furthermore, is in favor of the state initiating, without delay, the policy of conserving, for the use and benefit of the public, the natural resources of California still remaining under state control, particularly the water supply required for municipal and irrigation purposes and for generation of power. He would restrain individuals and private corporations from the monopolization of these opportunities, by laws designed to preserve such resources for the use of the whole people. He would amend the act for the suppression of race track gambling so as to cope with the various subterfuges now employed in evading the purposes of the law, which he believes should be rigidly enforced. He favors the reforming of the boundaries of the equalization districts, that the assessed wealth of the state may be more equally represented upon the state board of equalization—a much-needed reform—indorses the good roads movement and internal waterways improvements, as well for the purpose of facilitating and cheapening the transportation of products as for more convenient access to the scenic beauties of the state.

These are live questions in which all are vitally interested, and, in dwelling upon them briefly and without attempting too much, Mr. Stanton has shown a degree of perspicacity and good judgment that still further commend him as the right man to go before the people in the coming contest, with excellent prospects of success. He makes no bombastic promises, he is modest as to his own achievements in helping to place good laws on the statute books, and his expressed views on the more important legislation needed denote a statesmanlike grasp of current affairs truly refreshing. We reiterate our belief that, by a concentration in this part of the state on Mr. Stanton's candidacy, he can be named as the choice of the Republicans of the state for the next governor of California. When it is remembered that nearly forty per cent of the Republican vote cast in the last state election came from south of the Tehachapi, it may be readily seen that we are not unduly sanguine in making this prediction.

IS THIS EXPLICIT ENOUGH?

EVIDENTLY, the Chicago Tribune is determined to gauge public sentiment in regard to the true standing of Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich in the country. It has mailed ballot slips broadcast, asking: "Is the Honorable Joseph G. Cannon your choice for speaker of the next congress?" "Do you endorse the Aldrich-Cannon tariff law or the Aldrich-Cannon organization of the senate and house?" "If you could vote for President today, for whom would you cast your ballot?"

We predict that the first question will be given an emphatic negative. Cannon is a reactionary of the most offensive type; a blatant, foul-mouthed individual, whose sympathies, ever since he has been intrusted with the speaker's gavel, have impelled him to legislate in favor of the entrenched interests as against the welfare of the masses. His perfidious work in helping to enact the obnoxious tariff measure, in direct opposition to the implied promises in the Republican platform, is of too recent occurrence to require detailed statement now. For this reason, and for his odious sins that preceded, he should be thrust into outer darkness, a repudiated, dishonored individual.

As to the last question, it is plain that the Tribune seeks to get a line on the sentiment of the country at large toward the present occupant of the White House. He is a grievous disappoint-

ment; a man with a fatuous smile in lieu of a backbone; one who is for party before principle; for red tape procedure rather than red blood pulsations; who is profoundly shocked when a high-minded subordinate, moved by a righteous desire to put an end to covetous onslaughts upon the public domain, departs from conventional paths; who preaches conservation of our natural resources while administering a painful blow to their real saviors; who abandons his appointees when, because of their fine principles, they are marked for slaughter by the men behind the Knox gun; who would punish the courageous progressives that refuse to worship the Cannon-Aldrich kitchinas, by depriving them of official patronage.

We can easily give the Tribune the name of the man we will not vote for, and that one is William Howard Taft, the most disappointing President that ever missed his chance of serving the people in accordance with pre-election promises. We can conceive that a sturdy progressivist like Senator Beveridge of Indiana, or Cummins of Iowa might be our choice for President at this writing, for each has signally demonstrated his possession of those qualities that Mr. Taft lacks, backbone and decision. Mr. Taft is a pretty palaverer, when it comes to a showdown. He is a most affable gentleman, personally, but as an executive he is a failure. As we stated several months ago, in a consideration of his qualifications, he is a man of large promise and small performance. He is not and never can be of the stuff that makes great leaders. His adipose tissue is against him. Fat men falter when they are urged to head the procession that shall march on to great reforms. It is so much easier to smile and "pass the buck."

POSTAL SAVINGS BANK FALLACY

BECAUSE the Republican platform promulgated at Chicago indorsed the postal savings bank idea, and because President Taft has given that economical fallacy his indorsement it is fairly certain that the party whip will be cracked in both houses and the bill enacted into law. Possibly, Mr. Taft has given much serious thought to this proposed radical addition to the banking system of the country, but if he gave it no more consideration than he accorded the tariff measure or the Glavis charges his ipse dixit in its favor is not to be regarded seriously. With a report pending from the Currency Commission that it is hoped will result in solving many of the vexed banking and currency problems, it is worse than folly to complicate the present situation by adding to the inept conditions in the manner proposed. The part of wisdom demands at least the status quo until the recommendations of the commission have been heard and, after due deliberation, acted upon.

Truth is, the proposal to establish postal savings banks emanated at a time when the country was disturbed by the financial depression, and the feeling of instability that was manifest was soothed by the thought of banking institutions fostered by the national government. Thus the people took kindly to the notion and, without looking ahead to results, hastened to approve the scheme. They did not stop to consider where the government was to get the interest money promised on deposits, nor just what the opening of a rival institution, backed by Uncle Sam, would mean to the privately established savings bank paying three or four per cent on time deposits. They did not and they do not realize that the savings bank, which in a small community holds, says, one hundred thousands dollars belonging to the people, is keeping that money in local circulation by loaning it out on first mortgages, the improvements so made materially aiding in the growth of the place and in the general prosperity.

What will follow if the postal savings bank puts the private one out of business? It will result in the withdrawal from local circulation of the funds now employed in building up the community. The postal accumulations will be stored, according to the provisions of the bill, in a national bank to be designated by the postmaster general—a dangerous power, by the way, that has in its possibilities of great menace—which must pay Uncle Sam a premium of one-half per cent more than is guaranteed to the depositor. This

sounds reasonable. But the national bank is estopped by the federal statutes from lending money on real estate first mortgages, so having, perhaps, enough capital and stable deposits to care for its commercial business, it sends the residue east, to be invested in time loans or in bonds, and the locality which initiated the funds presently begins to suffer. In a few years, with such a system in vogue, all development in the place harboring postal savings banks would cease. There would be no money for local expansion. It would pile up in the commercial centers, and the speculators would get the bulk of it for illegitimate purposes.

Studying the question from an economic viewpoint solely, the postal savings banks that offer two per cent interest on deposits would, in the aggregate, entail a loss of millions of dollars annually to the masses. For example, the savings banks of New York hold nearly a billion and a half dollars of deposits—or more than the savings of any foreign country except Germany. If Uncle Sam's postal banks were to drive the private savings banks out of business, the depositors who transferred their accounts would suffer a shrinkage in their interest earnings of twenty-five million dollars a year. In thirty years the loss to depositors in savings banks in the Empire state has aggregated less than a million dollars. If there had been only postal savings banks in all that period, paying two per cent on deposits, and supposing the average annual volume to have been equal to the present sum of a billion and a half, the depositors would be poorer by seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars. By the actual figures of the last eleven years, without any losses to record, the New York savings deposits have earned for their owners more than one hundred and fifty millions of dollars in excess of what they would have earned in the proposed postal savings banks, notes Mr. George E. Roberts of Chicago, in a recent address on this topic.

But think of the habit of thrift the postal savings bank will help to inculcate! urges one advocate of the plan. If a government institution can do one-half so well as the enterprising and aggressive private savings bank, which uses printer's ink and other publicity devices so liberally these days to attract new business, we miss our guess. Another argument is that the postal bank offer facilities to isolated districts at present deprived of the bank convenience. The answer to that is that banks are being established in all sections of the country practically as fast as there is need for them. In proof, since 1860, while the population of the United States has increased one hundred and ninety-three per cent, bank deposits have exceeded this percentage in the ratio of 14 to 1. Moreover—and this is the crux of the argument in favor of the private savings bank versus the postal one—the reserve money of the saving farm-hand and of the more prosperous farmer is now taken by the local bank and loaned out on first-class security in the form of real estate mortgages, thus helping to build up a new country, which would be sadly handicapped if it had only the postal banks and national banks at the large centers to rely upon for assistance.

Because Great Britain favors postal savings banks is not necessarily an appealing argument for us over here. The British government absorbs all the postal savings deposits, the funds so gathered being employed in floating public loans. Even if the savings funds in this country were invested in the public debt, the hardship to the various communities from which the money was withdrawn for concentration at Washington would be incalculable. Local development, as we have shown, inevitably would be retarded by reason of lack of working capital. Here, much more than in the older countries of Europe, would this source of gain to localities be missed. Such a drain upon the country, already suffering from a restricted and inelastic currency, would be inconceivably serious. Even if the postal savings bill is amended to include state banks as depositaries for the accruing funds, the localities must still suffer, since, a bond security being demanded, the effect, it is thought, will be to cause the banks to invest the deposits in high-class bonds.

Doubtless, the postal savings banks would en-

tice from their hiding places many secret hoards now withheld from circulation. But so, doubtless, would a perfected currency system, for which we are now groping, and which, it is hoped, the Currency Commission will help to establish. The postal savings bank offers no remedy for an existing defect; in fact, its effect would be the reverse of helpful, locally, as we have shown. By giving the people a system as near perfect as human ingenuity and experience can devise, confidence among the masses will be so firmly established that all hoarding of moneys will cease, and the savings will get into legitimate channels. Let other states do as well as California has done, for example, in regard to its banking safeguards, and the public soon will be reassured. If the postal savings bank bill is passed, one more piece of folly must be chargeable to the present administration already responsible for a vicious tariff law and otherwise handicapped.

GRAPHITES

Every true American should pause long enough from his customary avocation today to give a few minutes' thought to the most remarkable character this republic has evolved, and whose birthday anniversary a grateful nation delights to honor. Born February 12, 1809, in a log cabin in Hardin county, Kentucky, Abraham Lincoln not only rose to the greatest eminence, politically, but, more than all, he reached the hearts of his countrymen in a way given to few to emulate. Every head of a family should make a point of reading aloud to his children this evening—the boys, particularly—that felicitous composition, whose perfection of phrase and of feeling stamps it as the most memorable utterance of human eloquence—Lincoln's classic Gettysburg address. In addition, read to them that notable Cooper Institute speech, whose biting sentences, able analysis of the conditions which confronted the country at that date, and deep human sympathy throughout, combine to make it one of the loftiest public addresses this or any other country has ever known. Every American owes a duty to posterity to inculcate in the hearts of the rising generation a tender regard for the memory of the Great Emancipator, whose undying services to a nation, battling in a fearful struggle, are a priceless heritage.

Calling Gifford Pinchot a common scold may solace Solicitor McCabe of the department of agriculture for his arraignment by the former chief forester, but it will have no adverse effect on the country at large, which is not inclined to accept the estimate of Mr. Pinchot from the mouths of his enemies. In charging that McCabe sought to undermine the public service by stopping the education of forest rangers, on the pretext that it was not an authorized expense—which is open to argument—the aggressively earnest Pinchot again has demonstrated how a strict cleaving to certain legal forms may work to the detriment of the public welfare, and, inversely, aid the predatory forces, greedily bent on acquiring the public domain. As between McCabe and Pinchot, the latter's word is the weightier, because the more unselfish.

As a Methodist, it was natural that the former vice-president, Charles W. Fairbanks, should desire to mingle with the Methodist Society in Rome, even to the extent of delivering a lecture in the college there. Unfortunately, the entente cordiale between the Methodists and the Vatican was strained, due, it is asserted, to the methods employed by the former in proselyting among the Roman Catholics in the Eternal City. Consequently, when Mr. Fairbanks sought audience with the Pope, after hobnobbing with his detractors, he found himself persona non grata. Nor can the Vatican be subjected to harsh criticism for this attitude, since Mr. Fairbanks was notified in advance that he must waive one or the other privilege. It seems to have been a lack of tact on his part that has brought about this situation.

In addition to his recent readjustment of the study cycles in the Berkeley public schools, Superintendent Frank F. Bunker, formerly of Los Angeles—he ought to be called back—has installed a plan of health supervision in the schools that is admirable in every way. In charge of this vital function is Dr. Ernest Bryant Hoag, recently of Pasadena, of whose former excellent work at the Throop preparatory we have personal knowledge. The main features of the school health and development department plan Dr. Hoag has described in a little pamphlet. Clearly,

one physician cannot hope adequately to examine six thousand school children in any one school year, so, in order to discover those pupils who most need physical attention, Dr. Hoag devised a method whereby the teacher makes the first selection, and refers these to the examining physician. A card about 8x10 inches has printed on one side of it, twenty-five arbitrary signs and symptoms of physical defects. These are expressed in terms which any teacher can understand and use. This health index is given to the teacher by the principal. She notes the symptom on the card and sends in perhaps a dozen of such to the principal, who in turn gives them to the school physician, who then visits the room for a personal inspection of the defectives. When teachers are aware of the physical embarrassments of their pupils, they are then in a position to deal with the latter more intelligently in their daily school work. The school nurse accompanies the physician on all his visits, and the suggestions given her are carried into the homes, often being productive of great good. In this way and in other directions the Berkeley school children are benefiting and the teaching of hygiene made a profitable study.

Does Los Angeles support San Francisco in the Panama canal exposition in the controversy? asks the Redlands Review, evidently mystified by the hot air palaver in the San Francisco Chronicle handed out to our Chamber of Commerce representatives recently. We can reassure the Review. San Diego is first in our affections, because of her prior rights and juster claims. Should she retire voluntarily from the contest, our hearty support will be given to San Francisco. But until that time arrives we are bound to keep the faith with our sister city to the south. And it will be done, regardless of the cajoleries and blandishments of the northern Circe.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

AS WAS anticipated in this column, the definite announcement of Philip A. Stanton's candidacy for the governorship, following Governor Gillett's withdrawal from the race, has created widespread interest, compelling the San Francisco press, which hitherto had treated Stanton's candidacy lightly, to sit up and take notice. Last Sunday's papers all devoted much space to Stanton's reply to the committee which had waited upon him, urging his candidacy. Stanton's strength will continue to grow every day that Southern California refrains from launching another Republican candidate. Up here the list of aspirants shows no abatement. Alden Anderson, lieutenant governor with Pardee, is the latest candidate of consequence. It is believed that "the organization" regards Anderson with more favor than any of the others yet in the field. On the other hand, the first choice of the executive committee of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League lies between Charles M. Belshaw, former state senator, and Mayor Mott of Oakland. Meanwhile, Charlie Curry professes to believe he is destined to stay in Sacramento another four years, but in the preferred position, and John McNab of Ukiah and several others are waiting to be struck by political lightning.

Quite seriously, but sotto voce, the argument is advanced that it will be prudent to allow Southern California to capture the governorship, in that such an event would go far to cement the desired entente cordiale between the north and the south, which is essential for the successful promotion of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco. The attitude of San Francisco toward Los Angeles today is one of respectful conciliation, instead of patronizing indifference. San Francisco is quite willing to admit that she must have Los Angeles' co-operation in the world's fair project, and the last thing that the wise and big men of this city desire, at this juncture, is that there should be any hard feeling between Northern and Southern California over the distribution of political offices. It would not be surprising if this condition proved an important factor in the choice of California's next governor.

Political nightmares, however, are frequent at this season. The Chronicle's political writer sees a wholesale conspiracy brewing in Southern California to bid for every state office in sight. "The southern part of California," he writes, "is setting traps to secure the governor for that section of the state. By claiming a majority of the most important offices on the ticket . . . it hopes to be able to satisfy the northern part of the state with a minority of the plums of office." Then

the direr plot is unfolded in this wise: "The pivotal point in this fight is said to be the two supreme justices that the southern machine demands. This claim, now being made so strenuously, it is said, will be quickly abandoned if it be conceded the governor. . . . Unless the dicker of a governor for two supreme justices is completed, an intimation verging on a threat is made that a Democrat may be given the support of Los Angeles and other parts of the south for governor." The usually well-informed and sagacious Chronicle must be doing politics from an airship. And, by the way, what is the "southern machine?"

* * *

Isadore Dockweiler attended an informal conference of Democrats here the other day. He declared that Joseph H. Call had positively refused to enter the contest for the Democratic nomination for governor, but reported a movement to urge Judge D. K. Trask to become a candidate.

* * *

Insurance Commissioner E. Myron Wolf will send his resignation to the governor within a few days. While there are a number of candidates for Wolf's position, it is believed here that Herbert J. Goudge will be Governor Gillett's choice. Mr. Goudge's qualifications for the work are exceptional. He began his career in the actuary's department of an English insurance company, and since his retirement from the city attorney's office in Los Angeles has been counsel for the biggest insurance company on the Pacific coast.

* * *

Los Angeles' proffer of the office of chief of police to San Francisco's recent chief, Jesse B. Cook, seems to be regarded as the most remarkable event in contemporary municipal history. Politicians rub their eyes in amazement and are convinced that Los Angeles is the birthplace of municipal eccentricities. The average citizen, however, looks upon such an offer as yet another evidence of broad business sense. The private corporation, in quest of a new general manager, does not confine its search to its own parish. Why should a municipality handicap itself by using only home-made products? But on hearing of Los Angeles' offer to Cook, a San Francisco wag remarked: "It seems strange that long ago they did not advertise for a mayor. Perhaps they would like McCarthy when we are through with him."

* * *

One of the extraordinary developments of the Mt. Tamalpais murder mystery, which has been engrossing the attention of the newspapers more than any event since the Alma Bell trial, is the fact that in a few months more than a hundred women were reported to the police as having disappeared unaccountably from their homes or usual haunts. It is reasonable to suppose that a large proportion of this number has since been accounted for, though the reappearances were not reported to the police. But it is an appalling reflection that there are so many human tragedies which are never brought to light.

* * *

Judge Lawlor's refusal to dismiss the indictments against Patrick Calhoun and the other officials of the United Railroads is practically a declaration of war upon the district attorney's office. Mr. Fickert declares he has insufficient evidence to justify him in prosecuting another trial. Nevertheless, Judge Lawlor insists that the district attorney proceed with the prosecution which he considers hopeless. Forty-two out of forty-eight jurors in these cases were of the same mind as Mr. Fickert. But Judge Lawlor remains adamant.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, February 9, 1910.

Arthur Keetch Wins Promotion

I am glad to note the promotion of my former newspaper colleague, Arthur Keetch, to the position of deputy district attorney, made possible by the transference of G. Ray Horton to the United States court. Arthur used to be court reporter for the Express, when I was intrusted with the editorial management of the senior evening daily, and he proved a most efficient and faithful member of the staff. His legal mind took naturally to the work, which he had engaged in temporarily, while wooing back his health. For his law studies had been prosecuted in Galveston, where he had served as city magistrate, following his admission to the bar, and, later, he was assistant attorney in the legal department of the El Paso and Northeastern railway. For a year past he has served with great credit as deputy district attorney at the police station, with Paul J. McCormick, and now he is rewarded by his chief, Captain Fredericks, by being called over to the court house. It is a good appointment.

My Indian Princess Sitter at Fort Sill, Oklahoma

BY E. A. BURBANK

GI-AUM-E HONE-O-ME-TAH (Kiowa): i.e., Nice, Pretty.

GI-AUM-E is a princess among the Kiowa Indians at Fort Sill, Okla. Her relatives on both her father's and mother's sides were influential chiefs. She is considered the belle of the Kiowas, and rightly so, as when she was sixteen years old she was a pretty girl, and as bright and smart as pretty.

When she had been to the Indian school but two years, the teacher selected Gi-aum-e to assist her in teaching the little Indian children, and she was a patient little teacher. She never lost her temper with them, nor scolded them, as she said they were so young and little they did not know better. It took a good deal of coaxing to induce her to pose for me for a portrait, as she was both modest and shy, but one day she came to my studio and said she would sit for me, and I painted several portraits of her, both full length and bust pictures.

Her mother was an expert in making Indian buckskin clothes, and especially so in her headwork; the moccasins she made were much sought for. She took my measure and made me a beautiful pair.

Gi-aum-e lived with her parents in an old-fashioned Indian tepee. She had beautiful Indian clothes that her mother had made for her. She had bags, girdles and trimmings wrought in the true medicine color; her leather skirt was painted in streaks and bands of scarlet, green and blue. From the bands fell fringes of horse hair, dyed bright yellow, and the shoulders of her jacket were studded with elks' teeth.

At every Fourth of July celebration Gi-aum-e would appear on horseback, with her horse gaily decorated in Indian fashion, and she herself richly dressed in her Indian clothes, with a bright red parasol in her hand.

When she came to pose for me, her Indian girl friend, Ton-had-dle, always accompanied her, as she said it was not proper for her to come alone. They seemed quite devoted to each other, and as soon as they became better acquainted with me they were very talkative, and would sing for me Indian songs. Ton-had-dle did not understand my English so Gi-aum-e was the interpreter.

The officers at the post gave a dance one evening, and as Gi-aum-e and Ton-had-dle were anxious to go, I invited them to accompany me. It was the first time they had ever witnessed a white man's dance, and they were greatly amused. They could not understand why one officer would dance with so many different partners. They thought he should dance with but one the entire evening.

While Gi-aum-e was sitting for me, my life-size lay figure arrived from Chicago. I told the Indian trader that I had sent for it, and he seemed a little dubious how the Indians would take to it.

One day, as I was walking down to the store, I saw a bunch of Indians talking earnestly. I pushed my way through the crowd and there was my lay figure, crated, instead of boxed, as I had given positive instructions to have it sent. I finally got it to my studio and the Indians, when they understood what it was really for, were much amused. The men would take it from the pedestal and dance around the room with it, but Gi-aum-e and Ton-had-dle had the most fun with it. They would dress it up in Gi-aum-e's Indian clothes and paint the face, and place it on a chair before a window, and then go outside and look

up and laugh at it. They would hold it in their laps and make believe it was a big doll, etc.

Chasequah, a Comanche Indian boy, son of old Chief Lone Wolf, was desperately in love with Gi-aum-e. He was greatly handicapped, as he could not make love to her in her own language, since he did not understand Kiowa, but he understood a little English and Gi-aum-e understood some Comanche, so they managed to get along.

Chasequah would come to me with his troubles; he said Gi-aum-e cared nothing for him, that she would not pay any attention to him, not even caring to answer his love letters, and would scarcely listen to him when he told her of his great love for her. He said it was breaking his heart. He seemed to think that I had wonderful and great medicine powers, and he asked me one day if I would make him some medicine, so that when he took it Gi-aum-e would love him. He

no exception to this practice. One day I noticed that she had a bad cut over one of her eyes. I inquired the cause of it, and she said she had tried to shave her eyebrows off with a razor and had cut herself.

After I left Fort Sill, Gi-aum-e corresponded for several years with me. Whether she ever married E-i-tie I have not learned.

LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE RECALLED

WRITING in the Chicago Record-Herald of how Lincoln displaced Douglas as popular idol in the public mind, John Walker Harrington reviews the famous duel of those intellectual Titans in Illinois in 1858, when Lincoln challenged Douglas to joint debate. It was a challenge, notes Mr. Harrington, that Douglas was loth to accept. He had nothing to gain and might lose much, for he had met the tall standard-bearer of the new party before and knew something of the rapier-like thrusts of his keen logic. He hesitated for several days, and, finally, hurled back the gauntlet.

We of this later day would regard it as an unusual proceeding, indeed, if candidates for the dignity and honors of the United States senate went up and down the commonwealth of New York, urging their claims and those of their respective parties. The state legislature, of course, eventually went through the form of election, but the voters weighed the candidates and all their words, for one of the greatest questions of all time was also in the balance. Mr. Lincoln, when he was named for the senatorship by the convention of his party, had already uttered those memorable sentences:

"A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe that this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free."

Douglas, suave, polished, a master of fence, was matched against Lincoln, direct of speech, yet endowed with an originality and quaintness of expression which riveted attention upon his grave and rugged face. Mr. Douglas rode in a special car, adorned with streamers, and attended by a band, and often would it go blithely by while the candidate who traveled plainly watched it from an ordinary car on a siding.

Wherever they went the popular feeling glowed, and

men of both parties applauded their favorite to the echo. The whole country forgot the concerns of every day and devoured the reports of the speeches of the two champions. The newspaper partisans of Douglas by cartoons depicted the "Little Giant" chewing up old Abe; the anti-slavery press portrayed Abraham Lincoln encompassing the giant's overthrow or as the new Gulliver swallowing a dwarfed warrior. Mr. Lincoln proposed a series of questions, and Mr. Douglas finally consented to answer them—a fatal mistake, so far as his larger political prospects were concerned.

So far as the people of Illinois were concerned, Lincoln won, for the popular vote was overwhelmingly in his favor, but he lost when the legislature went through the travesty of recording the "will of the state," for there were still twelve Democratic "holdovers" in its upper house, who voted under the party lash. The result was as the political wiseacres had foreseen and yet not seen. Douglas went to the senate; Lincoln, smiling in defeat, returned to his musty law office. The answer of the "Little Giant" at Freeport split the



was very much in earnest, and I felt sorry for him.

It seems Gi-aum-e had a sweetheart in a Kiowa Indian girl of all the Kiowa nation. His name was E-i-tie, and a fine looking youth he was, the son of a chief. It was several weeks before Gi-aum-e told me about E-i-tie, and then it was because I had talked with her so much about Chasequah. One Saturday Gi-aum-e asked me if she could not go home earlier than usual, as she wanted to see E-i-tie, who lived fifty miles away, and that she was going to ride over to his place horseback.

Just as she was leaving the room I asked her if E-i-tie did not think that he had the best little Indian girl of all the Kiowa nation. She gave no reply, but waited until she got outside, and then she reached back, so I could just see her hand, and the modest little puss had bent the fore finger, which means "yes" in the sign language.

She was an independent little girl, and she came to sit for me just when it suited her convenience. If I scolded her for being late, she would not come the next day.

The Kiowas, both men and women, pull the hair out from their eyebrows, and Gi-aum-e was

Democratic party in twain, cast down the idol from his throne and made his nomination for the presidency impossible. The masterly addresses of Lincoln had attracted to him the thought of all the land. He was asked to speak in the Ohio campaign, for the people clamored to see him, and then the east knew him and recognized his worth through his ever memorable address at Cooper Union.

Events crowded swiftly upon each other, and in 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States. The story of the life of Abraham Lincoln from this point is indissolubly connected with the history of the nation and of the human race. The outcome of the struggle for the abolition of slavery all the world knows.

ROUND THE WORLD WITH ROB ROSS

[Robert E. Ross, son of the distinguished Judge Erskine M. Ross of the United States circuit court, a graceful writer and author of many charming stories and poems, is touring the world with a view to gaining impressions for a book of travel sketches. His refreshingly original observations will appear exclusively in The Graphic by special arrangement with this talented Los Angeleno.—Editor.]

V. HONG KONG—COLOMBO.

IN AN earlier letter I started to say something about the "chit system" in vogue in the East.

It is the custom here to sign chits for almost everything. Very little actual cash is used, until the first of the month, when the chits are paid—some months. It is a bad system, and has only one merit—it saves handling the money, which is very dirty, with much strange dirt.

I have written a little song about the chits, which may not be good, but has the merit of being true, and, somewhere between the title and the last chorus, there is a life-size moral. Here is the song:



Song of the Chits

If after your dinner you crave a cigar,
Let a regal Havana be lit;
Just tap on the bell, send the boy to the bar,
It is yours for your name on a chit!

Chorus:

Oh, it's chits, chits, chits—
And devil take the pay day—
One a penny, two a penny,
Here's one for thirty yen!
Oh, it's chits, chits, chits—
And here's a pretty heyday—
Pest! but there's a muckle many
An' I haven't got a sen!

Do you go in for racing in festive Shanghai?
Do you fancy the ponies a bit?
You may buy out a stable of griffins and try
Your luck on the turf—for a chit!

Chorus.

Is it motors you care for—a French limousine,
High-powered, complete as to kit?
Just ring up the dealer; his finest machine
You may have for the price of a chit!

Chorus.

Has the world gone awry, do you feel a bit blue?
Do you need a new edge on your wit?
A girlie, a bird and a bottle or two?
Don't forget your O. K. on the chit!

Chorus.

The Hong Kong Hotel at the present moment is rather crowded, which makes it impossible to secure individual tables at dinner. My two table companions are young Englishmen—of sorts—that is, they are subjects of the British empire. One of them asked me the other evening, "had I seen the soccer game that day?" from which accent I naturally catalogued him cockney. He left the table soon after, and the other chap commented upon his "Australian accent!" 'Tis a far cry from Cheapside to Sydney, but that wonderful accent had lost none of its chimes!

My other seat mate is a very decent fellow, and well informed for an Englishman who has never been to the States. He takes a great interest in things American, and has asked me many questions about the government, the people and the politics of the country. He was born in China—in Swatow—but was educated in England. He asked me if the negroes were enfranchised.

I told him yes, that enfranchisement had followed emancipation, and reminded him that there had been a four years' civil war fought over those and other questions. He bridled at that, and said that of course he knew the slaves had been freed, but thought they were still practically held in a sort of bondage. Almost in the same breath he asked me if our people intermarried with the negroes. He was perfectly serious about it.

That was too much, and I forthwith proceeded to "fill" my young friend from Swatow. I blush when I think of the whoppers I told him, and he sat there with his chin dropped and believed every word I said. I painted the Americans as a bit more advanced than the Apaches, but not much. I told him that the Americans he saw traveling about were all people who lived on or near the coasts of the United States, and that they were naturally more civilized than their countrymen of the interior; this because the coast people were in contact with the officers and crews of British merchant ships that came to trade with the States. This argument may not have been so convincing to his intelligence as it was flattering to his vanity.

The German mail ship, Prinz Ludwig, came into port yesterday with her cargo on fire, and it took the fire boats all day to extinguish the flames. One million dollars (gold) damage resulted. She was due to sail for Singapore today, but she will probably be delayed nearly a week, and a lot of us are marooned here in consequence. Luckily, the fire did not gain much headway before she reached this port.

The U. S. warships, West Virginia and Pennsylvania steamed into port last Sunday. They are painted a dun color, which makes them look very grim and business-like. There have been several liberty parties of blue jackets on shore—fine looking fellows, and all on good behavior. The six other U. S. ships comprising the Pacific cruiser squadron are divided between Shanghai, Kobe and Yokohama.

There is an excellent market here, with a sufficient variety of meats, fish, fruit, vegetables and game. The fish stalls are particularly interesting, because of the fact that the fish are brought alive from the fishing boats, and kept alive in large tanks of sea water, which is constantly aerated. One selects one's salmon or "tai" or mackerel, and then the fishmonger lifts it out with a net and the purchase is carried to the grill with its gills still moving.

Hong Kong, December 15, 1909.

The Ludwig sailed from Hong Kong December 18, and had fair weather and favoring winds all the way. The ship stopped a day and a night at Singapore, and a day at Penang; and at those two ports we had our first taste of the "Isles of Spice" and our first sight of a multitude of blacks.

In a general way, Singapore, Penang and Colombo are much alike, and all are delightful. Singapore just misses being on the equator by a few minutes, or a degree or so, and the two other ports are not much above it. The dazzling white beaches are all fringed with tall and graceful coconut palms, the lagoons and seas are the deepest imaginable blue, the skies one perfect turquoise, and the natives all black.

Tropical fruits are to be had in abundance; pineapples, mangoes, custard apples, papayas, bananas, mangosteens, coconuts—and the best of these is the mango. The latter may be eaten with a knife and fork, with a spoon, or with the fingers. There is, however, only one way properly to enjoy the mango, and that is to eat it while one is comfortably immersed in one's bath. It is not a fruit for a fastidious person, but it is delicious.

The passengers on the Ludwig passed Christmas day on the water, and the jolly captain gave us a special dinner Christmas eve, with the tables decorated with Christmas trees, and as a fitting finale a furious snowstorm. The snow was only white confetti, thrown down the skylights, it is true, and it was hotter than blazes in the dining saloon, even with the punkahs going, but the paper snow helped us to keep the pretense that it was Christmas.

It is said that if one rises at four o'clock in the morning in this part of the world, the constellation of the Southern Cross may be seen peeping over the rim of the southern horizon. I have not yet seen it, because of the inconvenience of the hour—it is rather late to go to bed, and far, far too early to rise!

There was on board ship a very jolly Catholic priest. He is a monseigneur, a New Yorker, a

Tammany man, but, first, last and all the time, he is an Irishman, and he acted as a blessed leaven for the stolid Germans and the stilted Englishmen on board. He was full of wit, anecdote, good humor and democracy, and he upheld the virtues and morals of Tammany Hall right nobly against all detractors. All went merry as a marriage bell until the ship neared Penang, when the engines were stopped and the quarantine launch put out from the harbor. The priest was standing by the rail, discussing politics with his fellow passengers. "Why are we stopping?" he asked. "Whist!" said another New Yorker, who was standing nearby, "Tis the quarantine launch coming yonder. They've found out we've Democrats on board, and they're going to vaccinate the others of us." That was too much for the sturdy prelate, and he stalked away to the smoking room.

This is the land of the bungalow. The roads of Colombo are excellent—this seems to be the universal rule of the ports of the East—hard, smooth surface, and of a dark red color, similar to the speedways in Golden Gate Park. The streets here are lined with magnificent trees—great, spreading banyans, palms of many varieties, mangoes, and a host of others unfamiliar to me. The residences are nearly all of the rambling, bungalow type, mostly one-storied, with broad verandahs enclosed by jalousies. The walls of the bungalows are white, and the roofs are of red tiles.

The gardens are very large—many of them parks—and they are filled with all varieties of tropical trees and plants. Coconut palms grow everywhere in profusion, and they yield enormously. They are, I think, by far the most graceful of all the palms.

The pettah, or native quarter, contains a hodgepodge of all the peoples of earth, natives and derelicts from every part of the globe, though of course the blacks largely predominate. The men are supple, well-built fellows, with corded muscles showing beneath their ebony skins. The women, too, are well formed, and their costume permits them to be readily appraised in this regard. The coolies, though much taller, do not seem to be so strong as the same class in Japan. A large proportion of the natives chew the betel nut, which stains their lips and mouths a brilliant carmine, as scarlet as the seeds of a ripe pomegranate.

Colombo is overrun, or shall I say overflown, with crows—myriads of them—and they are as mischievous as their kind in the States. They keep up an incessant cawing, which is nerve-racking until one becomes accustomed to their clamor. One's windows are, perforce, always open, to obtain what cool air there may be stirring, and, unless one is watchful, the impudent birds come into one's room and steal anything that the room-boy has overlooked. Between the crows and the coolies, it is necessary to keep one's kit under lock and key.

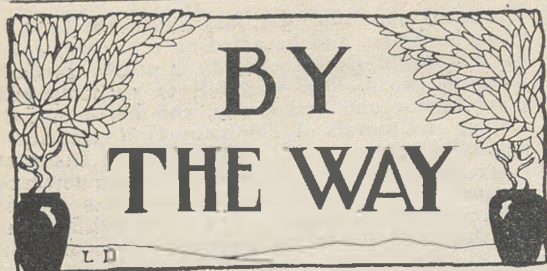
The Galle Face Hotel is the first hotel worthy of the name that I have found since leaving Japan. It is really quite comfortable, with good service, table and appointments. It is built right on the beach, and the white-massed combers curl and break at the foot of its foundations. There are wide verandahs and cool lounge rooms, where one may be comfortable, even during the heat of midday. The early mornings and the evenings are cool and delightful, but from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. it is well to be not too much in the sun.

I saw the mango-tree trick performed by a native fakir. To me it was disappointing. Perhaps he was an indifferent artist. I was more interested in his cobra, the first I've seen, than in his very transparent trick. The hooded cobra is a most unpleasant-looking chap, and although his bite is certain and almost instant death, the fakirs handle them with seeming impunity, after having whistled them out of their baskets with a tune played on a queer-looking gourd pipe.

To watch the sun dip below the rim of this very blue sea, to follow the changing colors of this wonderful sky at sunset, from turquoise to pearl, from pearl to yellow primrose, from yellow primrose to rose, from rose to flaming crimson and gold—to see through groves of feathery coconut palms the heavens yield to night and the stars come forth—is worth a long journey. And it is a long journey. California is just on the other side of the world. Sayonara.

ROBERT E. ROSS.

Colombo, Ceylon, January 2, 1910.



One Thousand Per Cent Advance

Reports of the sale of sixty feet frontage on Broadway, adjoining the Vogel corner, at Seventh street, to the south, for \$340,000, this week, or better than \$5,500 a front foot, by Mrs. Granville MacGowan and her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Briggs, recalls the fact that this property was purchased as an investment by Dr. MacGowan's wife and her mother only twelve years ago, for \$17,000. An advance of one thousand per cent in a little more than a decade is going some, even for Los Angeles. Still, I miss my guess if the property isn't worth \$10,000 a front foot five years from now. I have repeatedly declared that Seventh and Broadway is the most commanding site for retail trade in the city. Just before Arthur Letts acquired the Vogel corner, several years ago, we chanced to meet, and he asked me, offhand, which I considered the best business corner in the city for a permanent location. Unhesitatingly I replied, "Seventh and Broadway, across from the Lankershim Hotel." He gave a sphinx-like smile and we passed to other subjects. Two days later the Vogel corner was reported sold, the name of the new owner not transpiring. I was practically certain that I knew his name, but since the purchaser preferred to remain unknown, I repressed my journalistic inclination to make a guess. The amount paid, I think, was \$650,000, then the record price for Broadway frontage. It is easily worth \$200,000 more now. I may be mistaken, but I'll wager a white rupee that the new owner of the sixty feet frontage just transferred is to be found in Arthur Letts' vicinity. Next to Henry E. Huntington, he has the best nerve when it comes to the acquisition of high-priced property of any man in Southern California. I look for a magnificent block to rise on this corner within the next three years.

Cross-Fire of Millionaires

One of the sensational incidents of the last evening of the Kirmess was the spirited voting of the backers of the Marsovian dance and the Scotch dance for first honors. Votes were valued at ten cents each, and every thousand called meant a hundred dollars more for sweet charity. With Banker J. A. Graves espousing the Marsovians, and C. A. Canfield indorsing the Scots, the audience was treated to as pretty a piece of cross-firing, with dollars as weapons, as was ever noted. When the Marsovian vote stood at thirty thousand odd, leading its opponent for first honors by a few hundred, there was a thunderous applause, which was accented a minute later when a commissioner for Mr. Graves bid ten thousand more, putting the figures at 40,200. But the next minute came a stentorian cry of "Twenty thousand for the Scots," the further tilt of Mr. Canfield, giving the highlanders in excess of fifty thousand. It was evident that the millionaire was prepared to back his choice to the limit. Recognizing this, with ready wit and consummate tact, Mr. Grave arose in his box and called "One hundred on the Scotch," and sat down amid the cheers of everybody. It was as graceful a bowing to the inevitable as I ever saw, and that the audience concurred was evidenced by the tribute that followed. Incidentally, the voting added nearly \$14,000 to the net receipts, which were in excess of \$20,000.

What Oil Has Done for Los Angeles

Since Herrman was commissioner, lands have been taken from the public domain in California and transferred to private ownership now worth millions, for which the public treasury received considerably less than \$250,000. With the idea of conserving at least a part of what is left of this rich territory, the government only recently has withdrawn from entry upward of 250,000 acres, all of it believed to be oil-bearing, and the majority of which is situated in the fabulously wealthy San Joaquin valley. Oil has proved itself a friend in need to Los Angeles. One might count upon the fingers of both hands the men here whose aggregate possessions, a dozen years ago, were scarcely of greater value than that of the average Chester place mansion, yet who today are in position to have their checks honored for an amount equal to seven figures each. Prior to 1900, for instance, the big guns operating Asso-

ciated Oil at that date were glad enough to receive their monthly stipends of not to exceed \$200 for performing their more or less responsible clerical duties. Other oil captains there are who, about that time, were clerking in retail stores on Spring street. It has been oil first, and after that, real estate, that have made our local colony of millionaires. If indications are not misleading, the former-named wealth-winning industry is only in its infancy.

Judge Campbell at Ninety

When Judge Campbell celebrated his eightieth birthday anniversary, ten years ago, in this city, in honor of that event I. B. Newton, of the Harper and Reynolds company, entertained him and Mrs. Campbell at dinner, to which were bidden the late Charles Cabot, James Cuzner, W. G. Hughes and one or two other old club friends of the judge. This week, on his ninetieth anniversary, it was planned to repeat the gathering of a decade ago, with the same guests, but the death of Mr. Cabot, a fortnight ago, interfered. Instead, Judge and Mrs. Campbell sat down to a quiet little dinner given by Mr. Newton and a silent toast was drunk to the memory of the old comrade who passed away so recently. At ninety, Judge Campbell is in full possession of his faculties, and is a daily attendant at the California Club, where he discusses current affairs with the vigor and lucidity of one half a century his junior.

Will Mines Gets Glad Hand

Will Mines' advent among his club friends and business associates, last Monday, was in the nature of an ovation. Everybody was pleased to see the plucky and energetic head of the Mines and Farish house about again, after his six weeks' illness, following a nervous breakdown. There was a moisture in his eyes when he told of the many kind attentions of which he was the recipient during his enforced absence from the office. "Letters of good cheer came to me," said "Billy" as we sat at luncheon Wednesday, "from men of vast business affairs, who stopped long enough to think of the invalid and write him a few lines that were as a mental bracer. Others whom I had thought inimical to my interests sent the kindest messages and beautiful flowers. I tell you it was a revelation. This is a good world, after all, and there is so much of the milk of human kindness in my fellow creatures that never again shall I allow myself to speak disparagingly of anybody. I am almost glad to have been ill, to have enjoyed this mellowing experience."

Otheman Stevens a Victim

With great pleasure I announce that the great American play is to be written at last. In fact, it is being constructed right here in our midst. My friend, Otheman Stevens, dramatic critic and globe trotter, has grown so weary of waiting for this play that he has decided to fill the long-felt want himself. Therefore, he is reeling off several yards of copy each week. As this is Otheman's secret, I must entreat readers not to mention it to anyone. Spurred by Julian Johnson's activities, he has plunged into dramatic composition, but as he desires to spring the completed masterpiece on the delighted theatrical syndicate at one fell swoop, so to say, no intimation must reach the local managers of what he is about.

Mr. Earl Achieves Fame

In the February number of "Human Life," my versatile young friend, Willie Wing, pays high tribute to Edwin T. Earl of the Express for his work in the political rehabilitation of Los Angeles. Perhaps Mr. Wing is a trifle over-enthusiastic in attributing so much to one man, but I forbear to carp. Certainly, in exposing the Harper-Kern-Broadhead conspiracy to disgrace the city, Mr. Earl laid every citizen under personal obligations to him. A half-tone portrait of the owner of the Express and a reproduction of his beautiful home on Wilshire boulevard accompany the article, which is also embellished by portraits of Judge Works, Mayor Alexander and the banker councilman, W. J. Washburn.

Senator Flint's Withdrawal

In spite of his public declaration that he will not seek re-election, there are many of his most intimate personal friends who still profess to be convinced that Senator Flint will yet reconsider his determination not to stand for another six-year term as United States senator. The Flint statement itself contained nothing new. I printed an anticipatory prediction along this line nearly three months ago, which announcement was received with skeptical derision by my colleagues. But I had talked with Senator Flint soon after he arrived home from the long session of congress and knew that, unless he changed his mind,

he would, at a later date, frankly declare that he could not afford to make a primary campaign for re-election. I have considered Senator Flint's announcement in the editorial section of this issue of The Graphic.

Senator Flint to Travel

From Washington a correspondent writes me that Senator Frank P. Flint is in earnest in declining to stand for another term. Along with others. I had hoped that circumstances might arise that would induce California's junior senator to reconsider his recently published announcement. I hear that, immediately following the adjournment of congress, Senator Flint and members of his family will leave New York for a trip through Europe. After their return home Frank Flint will resume the practice of law as a member of the firm with which he was associated for years prior to his entering official life. His practice, naturally, will require considerable nursing, but the senator has many friends here, and, doubtless, will win back his old clientele before many months.

Paul Burks a Temporary Visitor

Paul Burks seeped into town this week from the altitudinous atmosphere of Prescott, Ariz., where, for five years past, he has been representing the legal department of the Santa Fe railway. Paul has many friends in Los Angeles, where, in fact, he had lived for years prior to his foray into Arkansas, where he studied law in his uncle's office, and was admitted to the bar. He never intended to practice law, he had expected to be a baseball player, but his mother's counsel prevailed, and he came back to enter the Santa Fe's legal department under Judge Sterry. Paul knows the territory intimately, having followed the court sittings in the various counties assiduously in the last five years. He is a great admirer of Governor Sloan, whom he apostrophizes as a great lawyer. When Arizona is admitted to the Union, he looks to see the governor take his seat as a federal judge, "and a better one," quoth Paul, "it were difficult to find anywhere." Arizonians are counting the weeks now, he tells me, when the enabling act shall have been passed, giving the territory admission to the sisterhood of states. Paul, by the way, married a sister of those two royal good fellows, Joe and Arthur Bumiller.

Sanitary J. Sidle

At the monthly dinner of the Gamut Club members were introduced to "Mr. Broadhurst," brother of the famous playwright. All were impressed with the general appearance of the quiet-appearing guest, but W. Francis Gates was most tickled. He was so delighted that he eagerly buttonholed newcomers in order to present them to George Broadhurst's brother. Dupuy, of the tall parlor voice, was one of the "strung." He also fell into a trance and took pains that the stranger should have the correct pronunciation of his name. "Mr. Broadhurst, it is Doopwee," he anxiously explained. Later, the outrageous truth leaked out. The smooth visitor proved to be J. Sidle Lawrence, the Morosco press agent, minus his beautiful Van Dyke beard and writhing mustache. As he had not seen his own face for thirteen years, it was little wonder that Gamuters did not recognize his new and bewildering countenance. However, the bedeviled Gamuters got right back. "At least, you look a little better than 'Charley Edson,'" they declared, with accent on the diminutive.

Stanton's Fine Support

Stanton's gubernatorial candidacy continues to grow apace. I was permitted to see a subscription list this week that is circulating in the financial political interest of the former speaker of the assembly. And the names upon the paper, with the amounts set opposite, give pause. I. W. Hellman, J. A. Graves, Joseph Sartori, Stoddard Jess, Arthur Letts, and others equally well known in the community are behind Stanton, who appears to have made an enviable hit with the substantial element in Los Angeles at the last session of the legislature. I hope, for Stanton's sake, that Assemblyman Beardsley of Stockton will not be his running mate. The aspirant for lieutenant governor was assembly speaker preceding Stanton and his boorish manner in the presence of Southern California women visitors is an unpleasant episode that will rise up to plague Beardsley when he is asking for votes. Stanton's candidacy has the endorsement of a number of good government leaders in Los Angeles. I notice in addition to Stoddard Jess and Arthur Letts such well-known Lincoln-Rooseveltters as Leslie Hewitt, W. B. Mathews and Harry Le-lande, the latter, it will be recalled, supplying the single sensation in the late municipal campaign.

Leland is to be a candidate for county clerk this year, and there is talk of placing the name and personality of Leslie Hewitt before the voters of the state for the position of attorney general.

Mount Washington's Charms

When "Bob" Marsh and his associates asked for a franchise to operate a cable road up to Mt. Washington they were called visionaries, and their investment was freely derided. I wish their skeptics of that time could have ridden up and down the gravity line last Sunday and the Sunday previous, as I did, and noted the crowded cars that made continual trips all day. The view from the heights is fully equal to that from Mt. Lowe, with the added advantage of being only twenty minutes from First and Main streets. The new hotel is most picturesquely situated, delightfully managed and offers a most attractive objective point for a week-end outing, a Sunday dinner or a longer escape from the city's grind, either of business or society. I predict that the best building sites soon will be snapped up. I saw Harry Callender and his wife there each Sunday I drank in the view, and am not surprised to learn that they have become purchasers of residence lots facing the San Fernando valley. W. C. Patterson also has succumbed to the mount's charms within a week. The prospect is unrivalled from that altitude, with all the luxuries of civilization in the way of gas, electricity, telephone and other creature comforts added.

Reflects on Good Government League

Police Captain Dixon's friends continue to intimate that he is to be appointed chief of detectives. I hope this rumor is ill-founded. The record of this incompetent official, now serving as chief of police in a city of 350,000, thanks to the good government administration, is not reassuring. To have authority over such plainclothes men as those who attacked a woman without warrant and savagely assaulted a citizen who gallantly went to her rescue, is quite Dixonesque. I recall the fact that he was haled before the police board in Mayor Snyder's regime for insolence and laziness while a sergeant. Soon afterward he went to Echo Park, entered into an argument with an aged and infirm man who had been discharged from the park service, finally beating and choking the senile ex-keeper. His paltry excuse was that the old man laid hands on him. Now, while Dixon is acting chief of police, two of his "purity" squad, without warrant of law, have disgraced the department and the city by attacking a weak woman, alleged to be a vagrant, beating a citizen who protested against the outrage and wrecking the room wherein the unwarranted arrest occurred. Captain Dixon possesses neither judgment nor executive ability. He has reached his present position through no force of merit. The good government leaders, now in complete control of the administration, know Dixon's record, his incompetency and unfitness for responsible police duty, yet they have elevated him to be temporary head of the department. It is amazing. Even as a patrolman he was a bad misfit. His acts ever since rise up to confront the Alexander regime with proof of his inefficiency.

Judge Victor E. Shaw's Value to the State

San Diego has given Los Angeles a number of accomplished lawyers, among whom may be counted Judge Oliver Wellborn of the circuit and district court of the United States, Judge Victor E. Shaw of the district court of appeal for the Second district, Judge Gibson, William J. Hunsaker, Ben Goodrich, Oscar A. Trippet, John D. Works, E. W. Britt, Frank W. Burnett and Henry J. Stevens. These gentlemen constitute the remnant of what is known as the "old guard" of practitioners at the San Diego bar, and a finer lot of citizens it were hard to find. Judge Shaw still claims San Diego as his home, although in the last three years, owing to the requirements of his official duties, he has maintained his family home in this city. That he is a candidate for re-election to the appellate court to succeed himself is good news to every lawyer of repute. In his practice at San Diego Judge Shaw represented many of the most important interests there, and was also attorney for the state board of harbor commissioners, in which capacity he represented the board in the famous litigation known as the Inglebretson case, which finally settled, in favor of the state, many fundamental and important questions relating to the tides and tide lands. Judge Shaw is a graduate of the law department of Michigan University, and by reason of his genial and kindly disposition is greatly esteemed and beloved by the many graduates of that institution who have made their homes in the southwest. Good lawyers tell me that his greatest asset for

re-election to the position he has held for the last three years is the harmony and unanimity with which the work of the court in this district has been carried on by the three sitting judges. An examination of the decisions of the court in that time shows that they consist practically, and with few exceptions, of opinions rendered by the bench as a unit. There are few dissenting opinions. The result of this has been a solid and substantial body of law, to which little, if any, exception has been taken, either by the bar or the supreme court, and establishing the court of appeal in this district as the strongest in the state. It is this condition and result accomplished by the court, as it is now constituted, of Justices Shaw, Allen, and Taggart, that cause the bar of Southern California to hope for and desire the re-election of Judge Shaw to the position which he has filled in so eminent and satisfactory a manner.

More Gossip Concerning Electric Lines

Henry E. Huntington, who went east about the time that Mr. Herrin made the trip from San Francisco, will not be back in Los Angeles for several weeks, although W. E. Dunn, who accompanied his chief to New York, was to have arrived here yesterday. Mr. Herrin, while in Los Angeles, declined to discuss probable expansion of the Harriman electric roads. It is known that a unification of interests of what have been Harriman corporations are under way, locally. It is reported from New York that Mrs. Harriman is about to dispose of all of her trolley properties in Southern California, turning her funds into New York real estate. The widow of the late head of the Southern Pacific has been advised to concentrate her wealth nearer home, and with this end in view, it is said that large blocks of Southern and Union Pacific securities recently have been sold in Wall street, the shares being forced upon a market that was not altogether in position to absorb the heavy offerings. Southern Pacific, since January 1, has lost about \$20 a share, while nearly thirty points have been lopped off from Union Pacific, other Harriman issues having suffered in proportion.

Gossip Concerning Clark Road

It will be a year, possibly, before trans-continental communication on the Clark line will be resumed, according to those who should be in position to know. Meantime, a sum in excess of \$3,000,000 must be expended if the road is to be restored to what it was before the recent winter freshets put it out of business. Such a catastrophe is unprecedented in the history of American railroading, I believe, and, barring the unforeseen, it probably will not be repeated again within a generation or two. Curiously enough, the Meadow Valley wash, which was taken in by the late E. H. Harriman overnight, in order that William A. Clark might be checkmated when the latter first conceived the notion of connecting Los Angeles with the east, has proved the greatest nuisance, in the guise of a railway pass, that ever plagued the construction department of a transcontinental system. Former Senator Clark, I am advised, is disgusted with the turn of affairs, but is determined to stand by the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake railway until the line again has resumed its rightful place on the railway map. After that, perhaps, the road may be disposed of by its present owners. In case the Union-Southern Pacific merger is found not to be in violation of federal laws, the Salt Lake system is likely to lose its identity as a separate railway enterprise, a New York correspondent advises me.

Leads All Private Institutions

With a capital and surplus of \$3,400,000, the Los Angeles Investment Company, of which my friend, Charley Elder, is the controlling genius, has the distinction of having the largest capital of any private institution in the state. I see the stock is quoted at \$3.05 a share. According to present indications, it will sell at \$10 in another year or so. Good investments and conservative management are the chief factors in the upbuilding of this Los Angeles enterprise.

Herrin Bullish on Associated

W. F. Herrin was in the city early in the week, en route from New York, where he has been for several weeks in consultation with regard to Southern Pacific and Associated Oil financing. Mr. Herrin, while here, passed most of his time in the offices of the Pacific Electric and of the Associated Oil Company. He was accompanied by W. S. Porter, and to all who asked for Associated Oil information Mr. Herrin delivered himself of the most bullish predictions concerning dividends on Associated shares.

SIDELIGHTS ON POLITICS

Unless all signs are at fault, the new assistant postmaster under W. H. Harrison probably will be the recently deposed chief of police of Los Angeles. It looked for a time as if premature publication might have snuffed out the Dishman aspirations in that direction, but I understand that the place is to be conceded to the former Times assistant city editor, whose qualifications are fully up to requirements. I am wondering if, as assistant postmaster, Mr. Dishman will favor Sheriff Hammel for another term at the court house, or if he will consider it his duty to transfer his allegiance to United States Marshal Leo V. Youngworth and his shrievalty aspirations. Perhaps the latter has decided to refrain from entering the contest. I advise him, as a friend, to stick to the marshalship. Sheriff Hammel is too popular an official to be easily routed.

I am assured, upon the most trustworthy authority, that in no circumstances will Motley H. Flint be an aspirant for governor at this time. His resignation as postmaster has ended his career in public service for an indefinite period. As vice-president of the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank all his energies will flow in that direction, and it will not be until he finds he can afford to turn to politics as a recreation that he will entertain aspirations for office. With his tremendous vital force and his wide acquaintance, the banking institution with which he is connected should receive marked impetus.

Those in position to speak with authority upon the subject have been saying during the week that Thomas R. Bard will be found an active aspirant for senator at the proper time, to succeed Frank P. Flint. Mr. Bard represented the state for one term. Mrs. Bard is reported to be opposed to her husband's returning to active politics. The Bards are about to build at Hueneme, near Ventura, one of the most beautiful country residences to be found anywhere in California. In Washington, Senator Bard could be counted upon as an anti-Aldrich sympathizer.

Senator Cartwright of Fresno, whose anti-trust law for a time was a corporation bugaboo, is seeking the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, according to advices that have reached Los Angeles from the San Joaquin valley. Mr. Cartwright, when at Sacramento, proved himself a legislator of experience, and he deserves well at the hands of the people of California. He is favorably known here, and never missed an opportunity to befriend Southern California in a political way.

There is nothing like having supreme confidence in one's self. Two years ago Jack Carri-gan was a bailiff in the late Judge Smith's criminal court room, and today he is a full-fledged candidate for prosecuting attorney, with his picture occupying top column, next to reading matter, in half the county weeklies. Nothing like beginning early. Ten or twelve years hence, if Jack continues the publicity game, he may land a winner, if not for the district attorney's office, at least for a judgeship.

To classify "Joe" Scott as a Democrat and thereby exclude him from consideration as senatorial timber, is absurd. Joe has voted for a Republican President ever since he exercised the franchise, and at no time has he affiliated with the Democratic party. He is a non-partisan in local affairs.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes.
Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements.

Heckel

AWARDED
EIGHTEEN
MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery 336½ So. Broadway
SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW



An unexpected exhibition of paintings by Mr. W. E. Rollins is being shown in Gallery B, Blanchard Hall. Mr. Rollins is a painter of the desert and its habitats. The artist is both interesting and delightful. His color harmonies are delicate and charming, his drawing choice and careful. In his canvases are found quite a change from the crude and hard copyists of nature usually exhibited in the galleries here. His paint is perhaps a little dry, and, in instances, more resembles pastel than oil colors. This, however, is hardly a fault, and is much to be preferred to the juicy and extremely heavily loaded paint to which we have here grown accustomed.

There is no catalogue of the exhibition, and for that reason it is a little difficult to describe Mr. Rollins' pictures in detail. One of the best paintings is that of an old Indian, standing in a rather thoughtful attitude, against a background of the most delicate yellow-grey, with just two shadows of his legs reflected on the ground and losing themselves in the frame of the picture. The whole design is simple and the coloring subdued and harmonious. Far different is the canvas depicting an Indian prayer for rain—that of the spirit jar. It shows an Indian squatted on his haunches in one of the kivas. The prayer is held on the shortest day of the year, and the Indian wishes that the sun will turn its course from the south and face to the north again. The figure of the Indian is beautifully drawn, and blends nicely with the background, which is of delicate purples and blues. The frame rather spoils this picture; it should be a great deal more delicate. There is another fairly large canvas showing an old woman making pottery. It is delightful in its harmony.

This painter shows numerous small landscapes of the desert and desert villages, which are all beautifully clean in color. Besides these, he shows a group of Indians playing on native drums. Two pictures of night are extremely delicate in tone, but hardly show the color of night; still, everyone sees night in different colors. This exhibition will continue until February 11.

That excellent copy of Charles the Just, by Van Dyke, recently made by M. Alexandre in Paris, has been sold to the Jonathan Club, while the St. John, after Leonardo da Vinci, has gone to a purchaser from San Diego.

Mr. Joseph Greenbaum has just received a commission for a portrait of Mr. Eldridge Rand, the son of Mrs. Wellington Rand. Besides this, the same painter is about to make a character study of Mr. E. C. Maxwell in his Sioux Indian costume, worn in the Indian dance at the Kirmess.

An exhibition of the McVicker collection of prints was opened in Gallery C at the Blanchard Hall yesterday. This collection has never been shown in its entirety before, and for this reason it offers a study of exceptional interest. It includes several Hogarths, Morelands, Poussins, five Raphael cartoons, several Salvator Rosas and a Claude Lorraine.

Monday, February 14, an exhibition by the well-known painter and decorator, Mr. Deteleff Sammann, will be held at the Blanchard Gallery. Mr. Sammann is noted as the executor of one of the staircases at the congressional library at Washington, done in mosaics and fresco.

Mr. E. C. Maxwell, the curator of the Blanchard Gallery, has been commissioned by Mr. F. I. Campbell, editor of the Chicago Fine Arts Journal, to write a series of six articles on art and artists of the southwest. The first of these articles will appear in the March issue, and they will all be illustrated by photographs of work by western artists. In the February issue, Mr. Maxwell will have an article on art photographs, illustrated by photo-

graphs by Mr. Louis Fleckenstein of Los Angeles and a number of well-known photographers of San Francisco and Chicago.

Mr. Steckel is holding a general exhibit of paintings at his gallery on Broadway. There are a number of M. Jules Pages' very realistic sketches of France and Spain, which have not been seen before in Los Angeles.

W. C. M.

Cerebrations of Byron Kent AS REPORTED BY LUKE NORTH

"Which settles the question of monogamy forever and ever, ahmen!" said Byron Kent, as he laid down a dark green book whose title I noticed to be "The Physical Basis of Civilization."

"Does a book settle anything?" I asked.

"As a drop of cold water settles the grounds in hot coffee, perhaps," he said. "And, anyway, I have decided to 'close a few windows and remain strong to the end.'"

"Which was more than the author of that misquotation succeeded in doing," I observed.

"Mis-quotation! I gave the substance of it. But our moods fail to match today. I want to be generously abstract and you are bent on being picayunishly concrete. If we were husband and wife, it would soon be a case for the divorce courts."

"If I rigorously kept the seventh commandment, being the woman, and religiously permitted you to break it?"

"O, that is never the real reason for divorce—that and desertion are only the technical grounds. Incompatibility of temperament is always the real reason—the fact that the moods of the couple do not coincide."

"Yet, there are people who do not divorce."

"It is either a noun or a transitive verb—you can't say that."

"I have already said it. Your abstract mood is not so very generous. Well, some people remain hitched all their lives," I said. (Kent is more interesting if you can rouse him a little. It was no use.)

"Grammatical, but coarse," he said, rather heavily—and then, musingly, "Alas! yes."

"Their moods coincide—?" I suggested.

"About as often as snow falls in a Southern California valley."

"Your mood is veering to gloomy."

"You suggested the finish of John Davidson. Poor fellow—suicide—saw through too many open windows, embraced too many facets of truth at the same time. And he knew the road he was traversing—you cannot be both strong and free he sang."

"He is free now." I said it dubiously.

"I am not so sure that suicide gives freedom—or that it doesn't. 'What dreams may come?' O, it's all according, I suppose."

"According to what?" I questioned.

"To the rule of cause and effect, which adjusts everything with such supernal nicety that there is really no cause to worry, even over suicide. No one has a heavier burden, here or hereafter, than he can carry—or a lighter one."

"John Davidson's case was an over-indulgence of the reasoning faculties" (tentatively).

"True. He had reached the cul de sac in every lane that reason leads to—his essays in 'A Rosary' show it—they move in circles."

"Isn't that the way of reason?"

"And of all external life," said Kent. "Only the circle is a spiral. In that there is hope."

"Which, perhaps, is 'only the subtlest form of cowardice,'" I quoted.

"Did he say that?"

"A single line on the bottom of page 84."

"He was keen. But this circle and the spiral—it harks back to this latest word of biology and anthropology on the subject of monogamy."

"Whose word?"

"Well, the book is by T. W. Heinemann, but it is endorsed by Alfred Russell Wallace and a host of doctors and professors at the inner shrine of science in France, Switzerland, Germany,

Hotel Alexandria

The popular ALEXANDRIA TEA is now open for the Winter Season in the Grand Salon off Marble Lobby.

Musical program daily. Neapolitan Singers and Orchestra Concerts Thursdays and Saturdays.

From Four Until Six

50c

VILLE DE PARIS
317-325 314-322
So. Broadway So. Hill Street
A. FUSENOT CO.

SPRING MILLINERY

HE new models for Spring are fast assembling. We invite your inspection of our rough straw

TAILORED HATS

"Ville" models possess an air of chicness that appeals to fastidious dressers.

KANST ART GALLERY

Permanent Exhibition of Paintings by

Dutch and American Artists

CORRECT FRAMING A SPECIALTY

WHOLESALE 642 SOUTH SPRING ST.
AND RETAIL Los Angeles, Cal.

PHONES: Broadway Sunset, 2334. Home F2703

"But a primitive condition may not be continuous."

"It continues whenever and so long as it remains of survival value to the type. And it keeps on persisting so long as there is a possible chance for it to express itself. The type always reverts to primitive conditions the moment the opposite pressure is removed."

"So we come by our ideas of monogamy honestly," I said.

"It is the basic factor in the preservation of our type," said Kent, "and it will die hard—if it does die."

Science Lecture by Miss Brookins

Second Church of Christ, Scientist, of this city has called Miss Mary E. Brookins of Minneapolis to deliver two public lectures on Christian Science, the first to be held Sunday afternoon, February 6, at 3 o'clock, and the second Monday evening, February 7, at 8 o'clock. Both lectures will be given in the new church edifice recently opened by Second Church of Christ, Scientist, at Adams and Hoover streets. Miss Brookins, who was for a number of years a teacher in the public schools of Chicago, was a student in the Massachusetts Metaphysical College, and has been engaged in practicing and teaching Christian Science ever since. She served seven years as First Reader in First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Minneapolis, and in 1903 was appointed a member of the Christian Science board of lecturership.

MUSIC

AND MUSICIANS

By Blanche Rogers Lott

Madame Schumann-Heink's recitals were complete from all aspects. The glorious voice, of which the singer is absolute master, was as noble, as fervently beautiful, as ever, the programs gigantic, including four big arias, six German songs, five songs in English (four of them by Americans), and another aria, the prison scene from the "Prophet" (Meyerbeer), at the first recital. In one respect Mme. Schumann-Heink differs from other singers: she can interpret the simplest ballad, oratorio or the greatest of the dramatic operatic arias, and the same great artist stands out in all. She accomplishes with ease and legitimately what others before the public are obliged to resort to mannerisms to effect. Astonishment and admiration were called forth by the excellent English of the singer. Mme. Hoffman gave notable assistance as accompanist, and proved herself to be a superior pianist.

Mozart and Grieg are especially represented on the next Symphony Orchestra program, Friday afternoon, Feb. 11. These names together, at first thought, seem incongruous, but study of Grieg will show that Mozart was his favorite composer. In his article on Mozart may be found: "When Gretchen asks Faust, 'Do you believe in God?' he answers, 'Who dares name him who confess him?' In these profound words of Goethe I (Grieg) would express my feelings toward Mozart. Where he is greatest he embraces all times. What if this or that generation be sufficiently blase to desire to overlook him? Beauty is eternal, and the edicts of fashion can obscure it only for a moment. In Bach, Beethoven and Wagner we admire principally the depth and energy of the human mind; in Mozart, the divine instinct. Many of us have in our early youth loved—may, worshiped—Mozart, but afterward we ate of the fruit of modern knowledge, an indulgence which, like that in the garden of Eden, drove us from our paradise. Some of us, luckily, avoided a complete surfeit, and found the way back. I frankly confess that I, too, suffered this change: I loved Mozart, then, for a time, lost him, but found him again, nevermore to lose him." So we see how fitting to combine these two composers in this program. Mozart's E flat symphony, of which Grieg writes: "Just before the first allegro in the introduction, we come upon harmonic combinations of unprecedented boldness," will be played. The four symphonic dances on Norwegian themes, by Grieg, and his great piano concerto, played by Mme. Carreno, complete this program, and the introduction to the opera "William Radcliffe" (Mascagni) opens it.

Carreno was once playing the Grieg concerto at the Gewandhaus in Leipzig, it was at the rehearsal, and at the close a modest little man went up to the piano and said to the great pianist, "I am Grieg." Carreno tells the story, and says she was so overcome that she could say nothing but "Ja." Madame Carreno will give her recital Monday evening, February 7, at Simpson Auditorium. This great artist is a general favorite here and her appearance is looked for with interest. The program is:

Sonata op. 53, C major (Beethoven); Grande Fantasia, op. 49, F minor, Etude op. 10, No. 5, G flat major, Etude op. 25, No. 1, A flat major, Etude op. 10, No. 7, C major, Nocturne op. 15, No. 2, F sharp major, Polonaise op. 53, A flat major (Chopin); Nachtstück, op. 23, No. 3, D flat major (Schumann); Si oiseau j'étais (Henri); Etude concert D flat major (Agathe Granddahl); Intermezzo en Octaves (Leschetzky); Romanza and Recitative (Wagner-Liszt); Etude de Concert, op. 23, C major (Rubinstein); Consolation Romanza, op. 40, No. 2 (Leschetzky); Faust Fantasia (Liszt).

A few years ago Mme. Carreno played a new concerto by d'Albert before the Berlin musical public. A critic afterward aptly wrote that Mme. Carreno gave the first rendition of the second concerto of her third husband. Ansiee's Magazine gave a clever interview with Carreno not long ago,

in which sounds of a Bach invention, practiced by unwilling fingers and a mind far away, were heard. The player, who presently entered, was her daughter, Eugenia, by the marriage with d'Albert, the composer-pianist. "And to think," said Madame Carreno, with a pretense of injured feelings, "to think that you are the daughter of two persons supposed to be pianists." A son of Madame Carreno is studying voice in Rome, giving promise as a baritone, and Teresita is her mother's chief aid in teaching at their Berlin home.

February 11, at the Auditorium, Madame Schumann-Heink will give one more recital, and oratorio selec-



MME. SCHUMANN-HEINK

tions are promised with the accompaniment of the pipe organ. The program follows:

Mitane Aria (Rossi, 1878), (sung in Italian); Sapho Aria (Chas. Gounod), (sung in French); Mignon Aria (Ambrose Thomas), Aria from "Samson and Delilah" (Saint-Saens); Ich liebe dich, Neue Liebe, neues Leben (Beethoven); Die junge Nonne, Wolin (by request), Der Erlkönig (by request) (Schubert); Gute Nacht, Im Herbst (Robert Franz); Sechs ungarische Zigeunerlieder (John Brahms); Vater Nuser (Carl Kreber); Sei Still (J. Raff); Aria from "Elijah" (Mendelssohn), with organ accompaniment.

Olga Steeb is still winning many successes. The last Musical Courier contains more news written by Mr. Abell from Berlin:

Olga Steeb, the remarkable young pianist from Los Angeles, whose successful debut I recently wrote about, has been engaged by Fritz Steinhilber to appear as soloist at a concert of the "Musikgesellschaft," to be conducted by him, at Cologne. He heard her play in private during his recent stay in this city and was so much impressed with her unusual gifts that he even changed the program, which had already been made up, in order to make room for her. She will play the MacDowell concerto and also numbers by Bach and Liszt. She is not only to be paid for her appearance, but Steinhilber even pays her hotel bills for herself and mother for four days; that is a very unusual thing in Germany.

Berlin ought to begin to realize that from a musical standpoint Los Angeles exists. Another Los Angeles girl made a success there in a piano recital. She is Enid Brandt, and from the newspaper accounts made good, notwithstanding she is but seventeen.

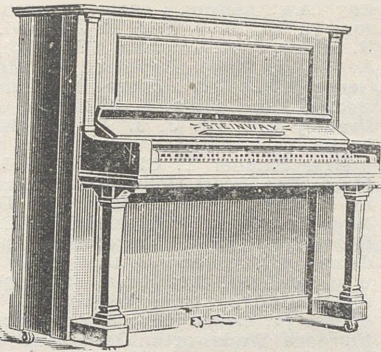
The Choral Club of the First Congregational church, Mr. W. H. Lott, director, has begun rehearsals on the "Elijah" by Mendelssohn. The chorus has been augmented to seventy-five voices already, and the aim is to have more than a hundred voices before many more rehearsals.

Strauss' "Elektra" was given its premiere in the United States last Tuesday evening in New York City. More later.

It is probable that Dr. Wullner will return to the Pacific coast for more recitals in May.

One hears criticism occasionally that the papers, and, especially, the weekly papers, give little attention to local musical affairs. The truth is, there has

Pianos and Player Pianos



High Grade Instruments That Will Give Many Years of Satisfactory Service.

When you buy a piano for your home, buy a GOOD one. Get an instrument that possesses permanent musical quality and permanent value. Pianos of this class can be purchased here on most favorable terms. Select one of the instruments named below:

STEINWAY GRANDS AND UPRIGHTS, \$575 TO \$1650.

Terms of \$15 Monthly.

KRANICH & BACH GRANDS AND UPRIGHTS, \$475 TO \$950.

Terms of \$10 Monthly.

SOHMER GRANDS AND UPRIGHTS, \$450 TO \$850.

Terms of \$10 Monthly.

KURTZMANN GRANDS AND UPRIGHTS, \$375 TO \$800.

Terms of \$6 Monthly.

STEINWAY PIANOLA PIANOS, \$1275 TO \$2300.

SOHMER-CECILIAN PLAYER PIANOS, \$1050.

Terms of \$15 Monthly.

FARRAND - CECILIAN PLAYER PIANOS, \$850.

Terms of \$15 Monthly.

CADILLAC PLAYER PIANOS \$650.

Terms of \$10 Monthly.

GEORGE J. BIRKEL CO.

STEINWAY, CECILIAN, AND VICTOR DEALERS

345-347 South Spring Street.

Crème Simon

First—Since 1860

KEEPS WOMEN'S COMPLEXION THE PINK OF PERFECTION

At high-grade dealers everywhere, or three liberal samples for 10 cents and your dealer's name.

J. SIMON & Cie, Am. Branch, 2-4-6 Cliff Street, New York City

Blanchard Hall Studio Building

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art, Science

Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to F. W. BLANCHARD, 233 South Broadway - 232 S. Hill St. Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet Studios in the GAMUT CLUB Building. Especially attractive summer quarters for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the Manager, 1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET

never been a season in many years when local artists and their endeavors were so completely overshadowed as they are this season. One reason is that many have concentrated their efforts on the Symphony Orchestra, which is commendable, and another is the alluring famous artists' visits that no musician or music lover should miss. Hence, the local situation suffers temporarily, but it will not be long before Los Angeles is big enough and public-spirited enough to support local concerts as well as those by foreign artists.

Boston Opera Company, while on its recent visit to Chicago, closed the engagement with a \$16,000 audience.

Mr. Harrison Williams, the pianist, will accompany Mr. Haroldi on his Arizona concert tour, to begin soon.

Mrs. Edmund S. Shank is doing splendid work in the "Wizard of the Nile," with Ferris Hartman's company, according to the general report.

The talented pupil of Arnold Krauss, Ralph Ginsburg, violinist, will give a recital February 17, at Simpson Auditorium.

The advanced pupils of Signor Buzzi will give a program which will be in the nature of a benefit to one of the number, Rachel Gonzales, at Symphony Hall, Thursday evening, February 10.

The Berlitz Schools of Languages

Los Angeles San Francisco
624 I-2 So. Alvarado St. 2531 Washington St.

and 400 Branches All Over the World. Best Instruction. Competent Native Teachers. Send for Circular. L. A. Director, GEORGE JOMIER

ESTELLE HEARTT DREYFUS

Contralto, 420-21 Blanchard Hall
Special original programs for Private Musicales, Teas and Soirees.
Tel. Ex. 82

LOUIS ERNEST DREYFUS

Modern Languages 420-421 BLANCHARD HALL
A strictly enforced, conversational method by which French, German or Spanish is made of practical value. Private lessons. Day and evening classes.
Tel. Ex. 82

I GIVE YOU HEALTH

IN Mathie's Malt Tonic

ONE DOZEN BOTTLES DELIVERED \$1.50
The MATHIE BREWING CO.
1834-1856 East Main Street.



By Ruth Burke

Lent has arrived and the attendant cessation from a merry round of brilliant society affairs offers a welcome respite to the pleasure-weary. This season has been even more active and resplendent in its social functions than was last winter, which, following a social lethargy of two or three years, was notably brilliant. A summary of this season's affairs calls to mind that there were slightly fewer weddings in the exclusive circles and fewer debutantes made their formal bow, perhaps, than marked last year's calendar, but the notable successes of the recent Kirmess, the Bachelors' Ball, the two subscription dances and the many large, formal afternoon and evening functions have been no whit less brilliant than those which characterized last winter's events. An occasional tea, reception and dinner will be given within the next forty days, in the most part for visitors, whose entertainment cannot be neglected by the hospitable Los Angelenos, but Lenten observance each year has become more and more general, among society folk of all beliefs, that this period should be one of almost complete rest. Following Easter, a brief but merry round of entertainments is planned, and the season will close with the melody of June wedding bells.

As a fitting finale to a brilliant social season, was the second of the subscription dances given at Kramer's, Tuesday evening. This was a Mardi Gras affair, and was marked by its artistic and original appointments, as well as by the many attractive fancy costumes which formed a motley but picturesque company. The decorations, under the direction of Herr Reichl of Hotel Alexandria, were unusually beautiful. The walls were concealed with pale green tulle and sprays of asparagus plumosus. Attached to the background, by means of baby ribbon of satin, a shade lighter in color, were hundreds of valentines, many of which were imported for the occasion. At each end of the ball room large, heart-shaped valentines, outlined with tiny electric lights, were hung, as well as large fierce-looking masks. In the center of the dome, a fern basket concealed in the greenery, was suspended. From this to the corners and sides of the ball room were festooned ropes of smilax and red hearts. Incandescent lights were interwoven in the canopy of ferns, and overhead floated a small aeroplane, with a large one at each end of the room. Confetti was blown from the balcony, and many other novelties were enjoyed in the progress of the evening. Supper was served below stairs, and here golden glow and smilax were combined in an attractive decoration. Yellow-shaded candelabra lighted the tables, and the favors were Parisian novelties, brought from France by Mr. Reichl. Patronesses for the ball included Meses. Michael J. Connell, Hancock Banning, I. N. Van Nuys, Walter Scott Newhall, Ernest A. Bryant, William May Garland, Guy Cochran, Wesley Clark, Cameron E. Thom, Granville MacGowan, Alfred Solano, Milo M. Potter and Edwin T. Earl.

Interesting to friends in social and literary circles was the marriage, Thursday, of Miss Gwendolyn Overton, daughter of the late Captain Gilbert E. Overton of this city, to Mr. Melville C. Wilkinson, son of the late Major Melville C. Wilkinson. The ceremony was celebrated at 1 o'clock in St. Paul's pro-cathedral, and, notwithstanding the fact that the wedding was to be an unusually simple affair, attended only by relatives, it proved to be one of the notable events of the season. Rt. Rev. Bishop Joseph H. Johnson of the Episcopal diocese of Los Angeles officiated, and soon after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson left for Fort Rosecrans, their future home, where the groom is identified with the United States engineer's office. The bride, who is popular in local society circles, is widely known in the literary world, to which she has contributed several novels of marked merit which have enjoyed popularity. She also is a writer

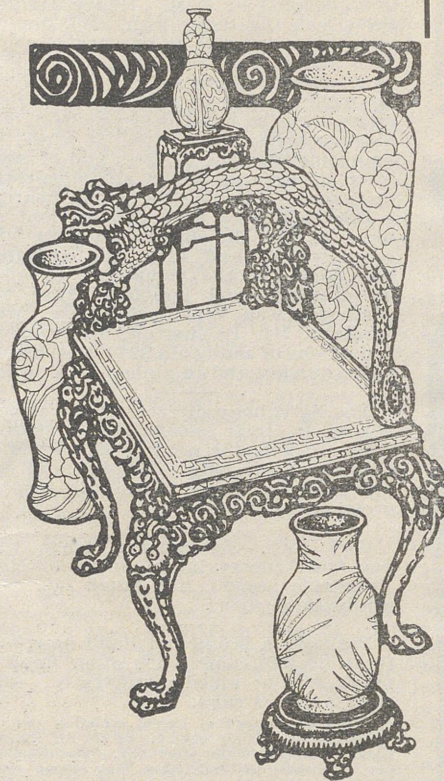
of short stories for many of the best monthly publications. Tuesday evening Miss Overton and Mr. Wilkinson were guests of honor at an informal reception given by the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Overton of West Twenty-third street. The house was modestly decorated with a pretty selection of flowers, and a large grace fire of glowing anthracite coal imparted a cheery, home-like informality to the evening's affair. Among the guests present were Major and Mrs. Henry T. Lee, Major and Mrs. Ben C. Truman and Miss Truman, Major and Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke and Miss Klokke, Captain and Mrs. Swain, Mrs. Harriett Strong and daughters, the Misses Strong, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Byrne, Mrs. C. S. Sterry and daughters, Misses Nora and Ruth Sterry, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sterry, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Jr., Judge and Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mrs. W. D. McGilvray, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Parker, Dr. and Mrs. Rea Smith, Mr. J. M. Elliott and daughters, Misses Mary Belle and Alice Elliott, Mr. Arthur Bu-miller and about twenty other friends.

One of the most elaborate of the week's affairs and among the delightful of the season was the luncheon given by Mrs. Nicholas E. Rice of 2520 Wilshire boulevard, Thursday, in compliment to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stephen Rice of Scranton, Pa., who has come here to make her future home. The house was artistically arranged with flowers and greenery. In the dining room pink roses and violets prevailed, and the favors also carried out this color scheme. The library was used for dining purposes, and there daffodils, violets and yellow acacia were used. Pink roses were arranged prettily in the drawing room and acacia was utilized in the hall. The guests included, besides Mrs. Stephen Rice, Meses. Samuel Jackson Whitmore, Erasmus Wilson, C. D. Jones of Scranton, Pa., George Montgomery, Edwin S. Rowley, Henderson Hayward, Reuben Shettler, George L. Cole, Carl Kurtz, Willits J. Hole, Benjamin Harding, Leon F. Moss, George Griffith, Charles O. Nourse, H. W. Adams, M. L. Swift of Chicago, S. M. Goddard, Davis, and Arthur Letts. This is the first of a series of affairs at which Mrs. Rice will be hostess, the second date being set for February 16.

As an aftermath of the big Kirmess, which was a notable achievement on the part of the women of the Assistance League and the Orphans' Home, several delightful social affairs have been given this week for the young folk who participated in the entertainment. The Indian dancers, who presented one of the most artistic features of the Kirmess, were entertained last evening at the home of Mrs. Samuel T. Clover, 3002 La Salle avenue, their hostesses including Mrs. Clover and the other chaperones of that dance, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. Lynn Helm, Mrs. Scott Helm, Mrs. Horace B. Wing, Mrs. C. W. Rogers and Miss Caroline Van Dyke. A buffet supper was served and the latter part of the evening was enjoyed in a delightfully informal manner.

Announcement is made of the betrothal of Miss Mary Belle Elliott, daughter of Mr. John M. Elliott, president of the First National Bank of Los Angeles, to Mr. William Richards, who has recently come to Los Angeles to make his home. No date has been set for the wedding. The announcement, which was made informally to a coterie of friends of the bride-elect, is one of notable interest in the exclusive society circles of this city. Mr. Richards is an Englishman, who came to the Pacific coast several years ago, and, although he has made several trips abroad since, he has gained many friends here, where he will make his future home.

Ladies' night, one of the most auspicious annual events of the University Club, was celebrated Thursday evening by the members in a delightful manner. Four hundred invitations were issued for the evening and a large representation of society folk attended. The club rooms were tastefully decorated in a color scheme of yellow and green, clusters of acacia and laurel being arranged about. Guests were received by the officers and directors of the club, including Mr. Russ Avery, president; Judge N. P. Conrey, vice-president; Mr. Newman Essick, secre-



J. W.
Robinson Company
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
235-237-239 SO. BROADWAY
234-244 SO. HILL ST.

Art Treasures From the Orient

Thousands of quaint, artistic articles of utility and adornment from Egypt, India, Ceylon, Burmah, Thibet, China and Japan—the most extensive showing of strictly high grade art wares ever displayed in a Pacific Coast store. (SECOND FLOOR)

tary and treasurer; Mr. Myron Hunt, Mr. Willoughby Rodman, Dr. John C. Ferbert and Mr. Marshall Stimson. A musical program was presented in the evening, Miss Blanche Ruby, Mr. Harry Clifford Lott and Mr. John Douglas Walker being the soloists, with Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott as accompanist. The Bierlich Quartet rendered music throughout the evening. A special feature of the entertainment was Mr. Douglas' singing of a new song, "Sleep, My Love, Sleep," the music of which was composed by Miss Estelle Miller, a young woman of this city, who, despite a handicap of blindness, has won many laurels, with the promise of an even more successful future. The words to the song were written by Dr. Frank Bullard of this city.

Mrs. Louis C. Erdt and her mother-in-law, Mrs. C. Erdt of 2921 La Salle avenue, have been entertaining, as their house guest, Mrs. Henry Maddock of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Palm Beach, Fla. Mrs. Maddock, who has traveled widely in foreign countries, has just completed another trip around the world, begun last October. This tour she made on the Cleveland, and a delightful feature was that there was no change of steamer made throughout the entire trip, the Cleveland being used in the transportation from port to port, and the passengers retaining their same staterooms during the entire journey. Mrs. Maddock is visiting in Redlands for a few days, but will return the latter part of next week to be a guest for a month or so of Mrs. Erdt. Several informal affairs were given for Mrs. Maddock last week, her hostesses being Mrs. Elton F. Willcox of 2957 Halldale avenue, and Mrs. Otto Erdt of Brighton avenue.

Among the pretty pre-Lenten affairs was the dinner party given Tuesday evening by Miss Mollie Adelia Brown and Miss Elizabeth Wood at the home of the latter, 20 St. James park. Guests were the young men and women who participated in the polo dance of the Kirmess. Decorations were in pale yellow jonquills and contrasting bows of pastel blue tulle. Dolls dressed in the polo colors, yellow and blue, marked places for the woman, while miniature

Summer Trip to Europe

Mrs. Mary E. Fischer will take a small, select party to Europe for three months, leaving New York about July 1.

Itinerary includes England, Paris, Munich, Passion Play at Oberammergau, Switzerland and Italy. Refer to Cashier of Security Savings Bank for financial responsibility. For particulars address Mrs. Fischer at

112 North Benton Way,
Phone 52951 Los Angeles.
Art Studies Will Be Made a Specialty.

polo ponies indicated those for the men. Those present included Mrs. Walter Scott Newhall, Misses Lelia Agnew Stewart, Alice Rooney, Florence Pol-lard, Leola Allen, Ethelyn Dulin, Ethel Shaw, Anne Andrews, Florence Wood; Messrs. Arden Day, Carroll Stilson, Henry Daly, Edwin Wilkinson, Edmund S. Ames, Cloyd Lott, Paul Bucklin, Allan Morphy, Erwin Armstrong, Dr. Edwin Janss and Major De Frees.

Announcement is to be made soon of the betrothal of Mr. A. Robert Elmore of this city to the charming daughter of a United States senator. The formal announcement will be made in Washington next week at a fashionable affair to be given in honor of the bride-elect, who made her debut at the time of Miss Ethel Roosevelt's formal bow to society. Mr. Elmore, who came here from Washington not long ago, is associated with the N. W. Halsey Company, and is popular in the exclusive circles of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mr. Henry Fisher, Dr. W. W. Beckett and several others formed a private car party that left Los Angeles the first of the week for a fortnight in Mexico, principally on the west coast.

Miss Charlotte Winston, granddaughter of Mrs. Burnett of 2328 South Hope street, was hostess Monday at a tea given at Hotel Alexandria in honor of Miss Virginia Walsh, daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Walsh of South Alvarado street. The young women were chaperoned by Mrs. Burnett, and the party was composed of Misses Virginia Walsh, Marjorie Utley, Katherine Stearns, Helen Higgins, Martha Woolwine, Juliette Borden, Edna Bennett, Lucy Sanders, Marjorie Tufts, Estelle Johnson, Agnes Brutt and the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Koepfli and two children, Miss Hortense Koepfli and Master Joseph Koepfli, Jr., together with Dr. E. C. Buell, will leave this city March 17 for Seattle, whence they will sail, March 22, on the Minnesota for a year's tour of the world. They will go first to Japan, China, across to Manila, thence to Cairo, and expect to arrive in Naples in June. The tour of Europe will not be governed by any pre-arranged itinerary, and will consume about six weeks.

Among the prettiest of the recent society affairs will be the luncheon which Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of South Grand avenue will give this afternoon in honor of Mrs. H. M. Meier of St. Louis, Mo., who is sojourning for several weeks at Hotel Raymond, Pasadena. Decorations will be of white sweet peas and maidenhair ferns, a chain of vases forming an attractive decorative arrangement. Besides the guest of honor and hostess, places will be set for Mrs. J. F. Conroy, Mrs. A. H. Busch, Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter, Smith, Mmes. J. A. Henderson, Erasmus Wilson, J. H. Rollins, Felix Howes, Owen H. Churchill, Frank E. Walsh and Mmes. Byron Nugent and Alfred Clifford of St. Louis, who are also guests at Hotel Raymond for a part of the winter season.

Mr. Arthur Warde, son of the well-known tragedian, and himself well known to the stage as a player and manager, was the honored guest one evening this week at an informal dinner party given by Mrs. Harriet Spencer of 929 West Twenty-third street. The affair was attractively appointed and plates were laid for several intimate friends.

Mrs. George I. Cochran of 2249 Harvard boulevard has issued invitations for a card party to be given at her home Friday, February 18, in compliment to Mrs. W. McGean of Cleveland, Ohio, who is sojourning here for the winter.

In letters to friends here, Mrs. M. A. Bostwick of West Adams street, who has been in the east since last July, writes that she will remain in New York a short time longer, planning to go from there for another short trip abroad. Mrs. Bostwick's many friends here are looking forward to her return to Los Angeles in July.

Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson, Mrs. A. L. Cheney, Mrs. John T. Jones, Mrs. Henry Van der Leek and Mrs. Willard J. Doran, chaperones of the Spanish dancers of the Kirmess of last week entertained the young people who were under their charge with a theater party at the Belasco Theater last evening.

Mrs. Estelle Heatt-Dreyfus will entertain this afternoon with a delightful studio tea for Miss Frieda Peycke, the talented singer, whom she will introduce to her pupils. Mrs. Dreyfus will render a program of eight of Miss Peycke's songs, and included in the number will be one of her most recent compositions, "The Spirit Flower." Miss Peycke, who has many charming songs to her credit, has given special attention to compositions for children.

One of the most interesting of the spring weddings will be that of Miss Ruth MacFarland to Mr. Alexander Balfour, the ceremony being planned for April. Miss MacFarland is the daughter of Mrs. J. D. MacFarland of 2644 Portland avenue. Her betrothed, who has recently returned from a trip to England, is the son of Mr. Robert Balfour, of the English firm of Balfour, Guthrie & Co.

Mrs. Frank A. Bowles and Mrs. Charles L. Hubbard were hostesses yesterday at a reception given at the home of the former on Arapahoe street. Assisting the hostesses in receiving were Mmes. William J. Variel, Marie Sweet Baker, G. B. Corwin, Robert Bowles, Leland Bagley, Ralph Hagan, E. W. Davis, William Bowles, Fred S. Lang, William Bassett Corwin, James Sherer, A. W. Remintz, J. C. Brown, S. Yslas, Walter J. Wren, Frank M. Boswell,

Little Sermons on Health

Weekly Department Written for The Graphic by Dr. L. L. Denny, Health Scientist.

Do not eat a hearty breakfast if you desire to perform any mental or physical labor with any degree of satisfaction. A stomach filled with an over-amount of half-chewed food is conducive to heartburn and the traditional stomach ache. The food you eat does not give strength until hours after. Therefore, eat your heartiest meal of an evening. It gives you strength for the following day's efforts. Learn to economize your vitality; you can talk just as impressively without so much effort; so can you get up from the chair and walk around the room without getting yourself into a nervous tension. One can also dine with a greater degree of satisfaction by learning to take time and relax. Things will taste much better and do much more good than if hurriedly swallowed without tasting or masticating. Cease hurrying, for hurrying during life means hurrying out of life.

One should find rest in change. He who continues in one channel throughout life, amounts to little and dies too soon. Thought excursions into new realms are of great benefit. Seek from others. Profit by their experience.

It would prove of profit to those who are mentally and physically unfit to read "The Art of Living in Good Health," by Dr. Sager; also to receive instructions from Mr. Fletcher on mastication; and if you are pessimistic, have an uncontrollable temper or need your mind adjusted in any way, secure the many valuable books of that eminent author and psychologist, Prof. E. B. Warman of this city.

Striving to learn something and do something are the things that make life worth living.

Note—Many requests have been made of Dr. Denny for complete information as to the nature of the new system of healing advocated in this department. To fulfill this need, an attractive booklet, entitled "Mastery of the Body," has just been completed. Copies of these can be secured by writing or calling at Dr. Denny's offices, 908-9-10 Broadway Central building.

Fred Bacon, Jerome Van Zandt, Miss Belle Corwell, Miss Carolyn Bruns and Miss Helen Brown.

Dr. and Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles of 1101 West Adams street are entertaining, as a house guest, Archdeacon Weber of Boston, Mass.

Dr. and Mrs. R. P. McReynolds entertained informally Wednesday evening with a small dinner party at their home, 219 North Grand avenue.

Mrs. Willard J. Doran of 1194 West Twenty-seventh street was hostess Monday at a luncheon and card party.

Among the charming affairs planned for the fortnight will be a large dinner party which Mrs. William S. Hook of West Adams street will give at the Alexandria, Washington's birthday.

Another affair for February 22 will be a card party given by Mrs. James H. Worden of 2249 West Twenty-fourth street for her house guests, her sister, Mrs. Philemon Hoadley, Miss Olmstead and niece, Miss Marionette Hoadley of New York, and also for Mrs. Frank McPherson and Miss Margaret Goetz.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolf Schuster, their two daughters and son, Misses Edna and Helen Schuster and Mr. Richard Schuster, will leave February 20 for a trip abroad. They will go direct to New York, whence they will sail for Germany. Later, they will visit France, Switzerland and England. They plan to be abroad about nine months, and upon their return Mr. Schuster will enter Stanford University.

Mrs. A. L. Stetson of West Twenty-ninth street has just returned from a six weeks' absence in the east, where she was called by the illness and death of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Snyder of Fulton, Ill.

Mrs. Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere entertained a dinner party of sixteen Tuesday of last week at her picturesque home in the hills back of Monterey. Her guests were Miss Maie Wales, Miss Creebie, Captain Creebie,



Formal Opening

New Location, Wednesday, February 16

A. GREENE & SON announce the formal opening of their new location, 321-323-325 West Seventh Street, third floor, next Wednesday, February 16.

The ladies of Los Angeles and vicinity are cordially invited to inspect a full line of new spring styles and fabrics, and the largest and best equipped Ladies' Tailoring Establishment in Southern California.

A handsome souvenir will be presented each lady visitor.

Our new stock embraces many novelties and exclusive patterns

A. Greene and Son, EXCLUSIVE LADIES' TAILORS

321-323-325 West Seventh St. - - Third Floor

F 4472

Miss Harryman, Lieutenant and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Pope, Captain Baldwin, Captain Pickering, Lieutenant Hobson, Miss Singleton, Mr. Sprague and Mrs. Shortridge. Later in the evening about forty guests were entertained at a musical, after which a late supper was served.

Mrs. Edward Zobelein of South Figueroa street was hostess Thursday of last week at an elaborately appointed luncheon of fifty covers. The drawing room, library and dining room were banked with violets and Chatney roses, tied in clusters with bows of pink tulle. Following the luncheon a musical program was presented by Miss Rose Zobelein and Mrs. Philip Zobelein. Receiving with the hostess were her mother, Mrs. Schmidt, Mrs. George Zobelein, Mrs. M. W. Everhardy and Mrs. Frank Eckley.

Mrs. Weldon D. Whealan of 948 West Thirtieth street was hostess recently at a luncheon given at Hotel Mount Washington for a party of Vancouver friends. Mrs. H. C. Green of Vancouver was guest of honor, and covers were laid for eighteen.

Monday evening, February 12, is the date set for the third of the subscription dances of the San Gabriel Country Club. The affair which will be on the eve of Washington's birthday will be one of the most delightful of these series of winter dances.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wilson of 517 Boyle avenue of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Cora Wilson, to Mr. Leroy W. Prewett. The wedding will take place in March.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Henrich of 758 West Adams street have been entertaining as house guests Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh and little daughter, Miss Helen Walsh of Montana.

Of interest to many friends is the announcement made by Mrs. Theodore S. Carvell of 2323 Scarff street, of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Constance Carvell, to Mr. William B. Roberts of this city. The marriage will take place in April.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Violet Emory Burton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Halleck Burton of 1617 Cherry street, to Mr. Carroll C. Dickson of New York. The wedding will take place shortly after Easter.

Miss Augusta S. Ames entertained a bridge party of two or three tables at her pretty bungalow in Monterey

Thursday of last week, for her friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bradford of San Rafael, who have been guests at Del Monte the last week. The tables were made up by Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Warner, Major and Mrs. Walter Wright, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hunter, Captain Pickering and Lieutenant William Davis.

Mrs. Martha Mahlstedt of 1370 Figueroa street announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Bertha Mahlstedt, to Mr. William George Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Young of 1251 St. Andrews place. The nuptials will be celebrated in April.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Pirtle have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Laura Pirtle, to Mr. Warren Smith. Date for the wedding not yet has been set.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. D. Matthus of West Seventh street entertained recently with a dinner party as a farewell to Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Edwards, who have sailed for a tour of the world. Mr. and Mrs. Matthus plan to leave March 8 for a trip around the world, and will meet Mr. and Mrs. Edward in India.

Formal announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Barkeley of 351 East Thirty-third street of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie Barkeley, to Mr. Arleigh Brown, son of Mr. S. A. Brown of this city.

Mrs. William Reeve of 1680 Harvard boulevard, who is entertaining as a guest, her sister, Mrs. Charles Edmonds of Springfield, Ill., will be at home to friends Monday, February 21.

Mrs. John Warren of Brooklyn, N. Y., who passes three months of each year in Southern California, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. James C. Hutchings of 1021 Grand View street.

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee of Oakland, with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Merrill, widow of the late Hon. Selah Merrill, and Mrs. Hobart, is a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. Grace Methewson Tyndall of "Oak Lodge," San Pascual avenue, Garvanza.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Traber of Kansas City, Mo., are guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. R. Feithaus of 419 South Evergreen avenue.

Mrs. M. Goodwin and Miss Goodwin have closed their home at Redondo Beach for several months and have taken apartments at the West Adams, at 1267 West Adams street, for the remainder of the winter.

Dr. L. L. Denny, Broadway Central Building, Office hours, 11 to 3. F3435.



"The Ringmaster" is not a good example of modern drama, and even the hard-working Burbank company cannot redeem it. In the first place, the play has a smattering of every financial dramatic success that has graced the boards for a decade—its situations are not new, its action is not gripping. In an indefinable way it fails to get beneath the surface, and does not set the blood to flowing one whit faster. Most of its big scenes are talked about, rather than placed before the audience. The Burbank company has done better

a beautiful figure in a number of gowns that look as if they had been cut from a Parisian fashion plate.

"Babes in Toyland" at the Majestic. If the last act of "Babes in Toyland," at the Majestic Theater this week, could be played first and the initial act conveniently omitted, this process of transference and elimination would tend greatly to the improvement of the musical extravaganza. The first act serves merely as an introduction to the various characters, and the dialogue is only given mediocre interest by the one or two fairly catchy songs. Gus Pixley, as Inspector Marmaduke of the Toyland Police, in the second act, is the life-spark of the show, and his hoarsely rendered songs are encored repeatedly, especially "Beatrice Barefacts," which he sings with Contrary Mary (Marie Malatesta). Budd Ross as Alan, and Lavita Rhode as Jane contribute to



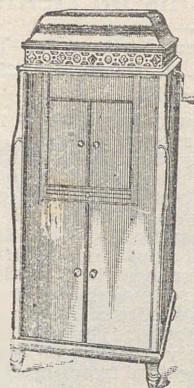
MARIE CAHILL, WHO PLAYS IN "THE BOYS AND BETTY" AT MASON

work than it displays this week. It may not be the fault of the individual actors, yet a certain lack of concentration is apparent—an appreciation of the fact that the play has little body. Byron Beasley does not seem to get into the spirit of his part until the third act, when he redeems himself by an outburst of intensity that carries off the act with a vraisemblance of enthusiasm. Harry Duffield offers an excellent and pathetic delineation of Kingsley McElroy—perhaps the best bit of work in the play. The rather blustering methods of David Hartford lend themselves to his character of Richard Hillary, and he achieves a picture that has a greater appeal to his audience than any other character in the drama. Harry Mestayer has one of his favorite juvenile roles—although from the newspaper point of view he is a failure as a reporter. The feminine characters are intrusted to Frances Nordstrom, Ethel von Waldron and Louise Royce. Miss Nordstrom makes

the success of the play, the former scoring in his song, "Father's Always Bringing Something Home." Others in the cast sustain their parts in adequate manner, and a chorus of attractive girls, with voices above the average, aids in the ensemble effects.

"Florodora" at the Grand

Ferris Hartman does as excellent a bit of comedy work as he has achieved during his local career in the role of Tweedlepunch in the famous musical comedy, "Florodora," which is being given its first stock production at the Grand Opera House. The performance is a classic. The comedy is built on a lavish scale and the chorus numbers are pretentious, and, although the Hartman company's production does not move with invariable smoothness, as a whole its ragged edges are gratifyingly few. The famous sextet, "Tell Me Pretty Maiden," with six statuesque beauties in handsome costumes, accompanied by as many presentable young



VICTROLA

The World's Greatest Musical Instrument

The highest achievement in the line of musical reproduction. Has all the good features of the ordinary VICTOR with the added advantages of absence of horn, beautiful appearance, and more natural tone.

Hear This Wonderful Instrument

Listen to some Caruso's beautiful arias or to Melba or Schumann-Heink and you will agree with us that

Only Life Itself Can Compare With the Victrola

VICTROLAS ON TERMS—We are prepared to quote very liberal terms on these instruments. Why not enjoy one while you are paying for it?



ALL FINISHES IN STOCK

Prices \$125, \$200 and \$250

FITZGERALD MUSIC CO.

523 Broadway

THE EXCLUSIVE VICTOR HOUSE

men, is an ambitious number exceedingly well done. Walter Catlett is a mirth-compeller of no mean ability in the role of Cyrus Gilfain, and Walter DeLeon is his usual irrepressible self as Captain Arthur Donegal, very much in love with the winsome Angela, portrayed by Muggins Davies. The latter, despite her lack of voice, scores a big hit in the pretty little ungrammatical song, "Who Do You Love?" which sounds as if it might have emanated from the prolific DeLeon pen. Catherine Edmond sings Dolores brilliantly, but her stage presence rather detracts from her vocal success. She does not seem entirely at ease as a dashing Philippine maiden. When George Poultney learns to dispose comfortably of his hands and feet and cultivate an easy manner, he will find success in his grasp. His voice is good, and he possesses a likable personality. Myrtle Dingwall is a winsome Valleda, and Josie Hart is a stunning Lady Hollywood, with a number of Parisian gowns which she adorns to advantage.

Current Orpheum Diversions

Diversions offered at the Orpheum this week are of an indifferent quality, save, perhaps, in the clever work of the Willy Pantzer company, the members of which are almost as good comedians as they are acrobats. Their difficult physical feats are combined with the laughable antics of a tumbling youngster, who has little trace of the self-consciousness that most stage children acquire. If Frederic Voelker were to offer a program that displayed less technic and more music it is certain that his audiences would feel more kindly disposed toward his act. The setting is artistic in the extreme, Mrs. Voelker fits charmingly into the background and there is little doubt that Mr. Voelker is master of his instrument. But through his devotion to technic, he does not reach the heart with his music. An inconsequential sketch is that of Una Clayton, who has employed every imaginable theatrical artifice in its construction. Her own work, as the East Side street waif, is the only thing that redeems "His Local Color" from being colorless. Arturo Bernardi is an interesting performer—not from an artistic point of view, because his character work has little value, but as a quick-change artist he is marvelous. He works as hard as a peon with a white foreman the alterations in his appearance being startling in their rapidity. The Basque Quartet appeals to popular fancy this week and is greeted with no uncertain applause, and the Underwood-Slosson company wins a few stray laughs with its mediocre sketch, "Things are Seldom What They Seem." Other holdovers are Fox & Foxie's Circus and Belle Davis and her Crackerjacks.

Offerings for Next Week

After an absence of two years, Marie Cahill comes to the Mason Opera House next week and will present her

latest musical success, "The Boys and Betty." Last season Miss Cahill played an extended engagement in New York, at Wallack's Theater, with this musical play, and won the approval of the critics. "The Boys and Betty" is by George V. Hobart, who provided the book and lyrics, but who admits that he drew his inspiration from a French farce called "La Papillon." The music is by Silvio Hein, the youngest of American composers. Among the song hits are "The Arab Love Song," "Auf Wiedersehen," "A Little Farther," "She Was a Bear Girl," and several others. The supporting company includes, among many others, W. G. Stewart, Sam B. Hardy, Wallace McCutcheon, Jr., James D. Carson, Anna Mooney, Hattie Fox and Jane Turledge. During this engagement the orchestra at the Mason will be increased to the full operatic complement, and will be directed by Mr. Silvio Hein.

"Cameo Kirby," Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson's delightful play of New Orleans in the early thirties, will be presented at the Burbank Theater next week, for the first time by any stock company. The piece will open Sunday afternoon and will continue through the week with the usual matinee performance Saturday. In offering it to his patrons, Manager Oliver Morosco has scored a "beat." "Cameo Kirby" is a gentleman gambler of the Old South. He is falsely accused of having robbed and driven to suicide a planter named Randall, and, subsequently, of having murdered the real thief. While fleeing from a mob bent upon avenging the trickster's death, Kirby makes his way to the Randall plantation, and there meets Adele, daughter of the dead man, who has been taught to regard him as her father's slayer. Ignorant of his identity, she aids him to elude his pursuers, thus beginning a charming love story. And, of course, after trials and tribulations, everything ends well. An elaborate production has been made of the play, and it should prove one of the strongest attractions ever offered at the Burbank. Byron Beasley will play the name role, Miss Frances Nordstrom will be seen as Adele Randall, and other members of the company will have important parts.

"Florodora" has proved such a success, both from the artistic and financial viewpoint, and the demand for seats has been so heavy that Ferris Hartman and his company will begin a second crowded week of this sprightly musical comedy Sunday matinee. "Florodora" is by all odds the catchiest, liveliest and most tuneful musical offering the Ferris Hartman company has presented this season. Mr. Hartman will award a prize to the most popular couple of the sextet. The cast for the second week remains the same, with the exception of the role of Cyrus Gilfain, which will be taken by George Poultney, Walter Catlett having resigned from the company. Mr. Hartman will remain in his role of Pro-

fessor Tweedlepunch, which gives him unlimited funmaking opportunities. This second week of "Florodora" will positively be the last.

George Broadhurst's play, "The Man of the Hour," continues to attract audiences of capacity order to the Belasco Theater, and, in view of the fact that hundreds have been unable to get tickets in the fortnight's run of the play, Lewis S. Stone and his associates of the Belasco company will be seen in the Broadhurst work for a third week, beginning Monday night. For the greater portion of the last two weeks the Belasco orchestra has been relegated to a position in the rear, while the space generally given to the musicians has been devoted to augmenting the seating capacity of the playhouse. The cast remains unchanged in every particular.

While "Mary Jane's Pa," in which Max Figman will be seen at the Majestic Theater next week, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees, is announced as an idyllic mid-west comedy, it is not one of bucolic love and tribulation. Figman, who is well and favorably remembered here for his "Man on the Box," has the role of a tramp printer, a dreamer, who deserts his wife and then returns after many years, to find her completely estranged. Gradually, he works back to the old footing; the big scene of the play—a dramatic situation in a country printing office—uniting him again with his wife. It is said that Mr. Figman's support is in every way worthy.

Eight charming Geisha girls, direct from Japan, will headline the new Orpheum bill opening Monday matinee, February 14. These Geisha girls are the first ever to leave their native land and the first to perform outside the restricted limits to which their native life confines them. They are not the teahouse Geishas, but are special entertainers for the wealthier Japanese. Jean Clermont is a German animal trainer with a "Burlesque Circus," in which his dogs and ponies do remarkable stunts. One poodle plays the piano, another sings with the orchestra, and the act is said to provide divertissement for young and old. Brown, Harris & Brown are a trio of entertainers who say their act is "Just to Laugh—That's All." The Doherty Sisters, known as "those ginger girls," sing, dance, wear stunning costumes, and entertain in generous fashion. Arturo Bernardi, the Willy Pantzer troupe, Mr. and Mrs. Voelker, and Una Clayton & Co., with new motion pictures, complete the bill.

Asides

Al Levy is firmly convinced that Los Angeles is becoming the true summer and winter capital of many tourists who formerly sought southern Europe, and has determined to lend a Riviera atmosphere to his cafe by providing his guests with entertainment in the form of a selected orchestra and soloists of international renown. For his opening bill, Mr. Levy announces Miss Edith Helena, a coloratura soprano; Elsie Ward, prima donna soprano; Dare & Wolford, the whistling prima donnas; Carl Brown, the tenor, and Senor Galgano, a harpist of renown. These five will appear at each concert, and will be accompanied by a selected soloist orchestra conducted by Jacob M. Willey. The orchestra will also render the best selections of the day, as well as excerpts from the classics and the operas. The artists will make three daily appearances; every afternoon at ten, from 3 to 5:30, this being especially for women; every evening from 8:30 till 10, and after the theater, from 10:30 to 12:30. At each of these occasions the entire program will be given, without change. Mr. Willey and his orchestra also will officiate at dinner.

Despite the fact that one of those famous Stockbridge pups bit "Heine" on the ear so severely that he was incapacitated for several days last week, the owner continues to vow that they are the best ever, and that the pup committed mayhem from pure playfulness. However, the situation looked serious for a few hours, although the services of a physician soon averted danger.

Thais Magrane has promised George Broadhurst that she will remain at the Belasco until the run of "The Man of the Hour" is completed, before she goes east to assume the leading role in "The Spendthrift." The Examiner's "scoop" last week, informing the thea-

ter-going public that Kathlyn Williams was to star in Miss Magrane's place, seems to have been without foundation.

Wednesday found M'sieu John Blackwood and Captain Jones on the list of missing. It is whispered that they disappeared about 10 o'clock in the huge automobile of Thomas Varney, the billboard man, but there is no record



BYRON BEASLEY, IN "CAMEO KIRBY"

of their return from the "joy ride." Perhaps a tire blew up out on one of the country roads.

Nelson Kingsland and his charming wife entertained the shining lights of the newspaper and theatrical colony last Saturday night with a "poverty party." It is said that the actors reached home in time to prepare for the Sunday afternoon matinee, and that the newspaper folk reported for duty in time to get out Monday's edition.

Episode in Federal Finance Closed

When Secretary MacVeagh announced that banks must substitute government bonds for all state, city and railroad bonds pledged to secure public deposits, and that during 1910 nothing but government issues would be accepted as such collateral, many people regarded the order as merely an incident of dry treasury routine, says the New York Post. But to those familiar with conditions precedent, dramatic historical interest was by no means lacking.

Until September 30, 1902, no secretary of the treasury would have imagined such an order to be either possible or necessary. On that interesting day call money had risen to 35 per cent, the banks had just reported their first deficit in reserves since the "Boer war panic," and the whole situation was unsettled by the efforts of certain banks to finance the very reckless "Gates speculation" on the stock exchange. The banks appealed to the treasury for relief. The more familiar expedients, such as anticipating interest on the public debt, having proved largely futile, Secretary Shaw unexpectedly announced two daring innovations—one, to relieve banks from the requirements of carrying a reserve against public deposits; the other, to permit them to pledge other than government bonds as collateral for such deposits.

The first proposition was so revolutionary in its bearing on the bank position that the New York Clearing House Association virtually forbade banks in its membership to adopt it. The second proposition was deemed wholly irregular by people who knew that the law's proviso for "United States bonds and otherwise," as a pledge against public deposits, was enacted to allow for security additional to such bonds, and not for substituted collateral. Yet the innovation, not being formally challenged, gained the force of usage. The "Aldrich amendment" to the federal banking law in 1907 did not alter the above proviso, but merely hinted at use of other collateral than United States bonds, directing the secretary to announce, around January 1 each year, what bonds he would accept. The use of other than government collateral reached its climax when, in the panic of 1907, the amount of such other bonds (including railways) pledged against the government's greatly increased bank deposits rose from \$74,000,000 at October's opening, to \$175,000,000 in the third week of November, and to \$216,000,000 at the beginning of 1908.

Morosco's Burbank Theater

OLIVER MOROSCO,
Lessee and Manager.

MATINEE TODAY. LAST TIME TONIGHT—"THE RINGMASTER."
Matinee Tomorrow. All Next Week. Matinee Saturday.

First production by any Stock Company in the world.

CAMEO KIRBY

Most charming American play ever written.

Regular Burbank prices--25c, 50c, first ten rows, 75c. Matinees, 25c, first ten rows, 50c, gallery, 10c.

Hamburger's Majestic Theater

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager
Phones: Main 7005; F1133

MATINEE TODAY. BROADWAY, NEAR NINTH. LAST TIME TONIGHT—"BABES IN TOYLAND."
All Next Week. Matinee Wednesday. Matinee Saturday

John Cort
Presents

Max Figman

in the Big
Comedy Hit

MARY JANE'S PA

Prices: 25c to \$1. A few front rows, \$1.50. POPULAR MATINEES.

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT,
Lessee and Manager.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, MATINEE SATURDAY ONLY

Daniel V. Arthur presents

MARIE
CAHILL

in the spark-
ling musical
play

THE BOYS
AND BETTY

Book by GEORGE V. HOBART. Music by SILVIO HEIN.
Complete cast and production, and the famous Cahill chorus (all girls).
Prices 50c to \$2. COMING—LOMBARDI GRAND OPERA COMPANY.

Belasco Theater

BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14.

LEWIS S. STONE

And the Belasco Theater Company offer the third triumphant week of George Broadhurst's famous drama of love and politics.

The Man of the Hour

Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE

Matinee Every Day,
Both Phones 1447

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 14

Eight Geisha Girls,
In Native Songs and Dances
"Burlesque Circus,"

Arturo Bernardi,
Italian Protean

Brown, Harris & Brown,
"Just to laugh—that's all"

Willy Pantzer Co.,
Acropantomimics

Doherty Sisters,
Those Ginger Girls

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Voelker,
"Twilight in the Studio"

Una Clayton & Co.,
"His Local Color"

Orpheum Motion Pictures

Matinees Daily—10c, 25c, 50c. Every Night, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Grand Opera House

Matinees Tuesday, Saturday and Sunday.
Every Night in the Week at 8:15.

WEEK COMMENCING SUNDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 13, 1910.

Ferris Hartman

and his big singing and dancing company will offer the second big week of the most successful musical comedy ever written.

Florodora

With the calling in of the government's bank deposits to meet the public deficit, this sort of collateral was rapidly thrown back into bank vaults or upon the open market. Not quite \$10,000,000 of it still remained behind public deposits, when this week's new order issued from the treasury. February 1, for the first time in seven and a half years, there will be none at all.

Only Two "Harriman" Properties Left

One more of the formerly so-called "Harriman properties" dropped from that list this week, on the news that the Southern Pacific had sold its Wells Fargo Express stock, reports the New York Evening Post. It was largely through the Southern Pacific holdings that the late E. H. Harriman exercised control of the Wells Fargo as chairman of the board, and made for that company its contracts with the Union and Southern Pacific, the Erie, and other Harriman lines. Before Mr. Harriman's death, September 9, last, the so-called "Harriman companies" included Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Delaware & Hudson, Erie, Baltimore & Ohio, Illinois Central, Wells Fargo, and the Guaranty Trust Company. In the management of all of those companies Mr. Harriman's word was law. To a

lesser degree, Mr. Harriman was also active in the management of New York Central, Western Union, Pacific Coast, and the National City Bank. For a short time after Harriman's death, Wall street was filled with rumors of an impending contest for control of Union Pacific. No such contest occurred; both Union and Southern Pacific are today known as "Harriman roads." But this is no longer true of Delaware & Hudson, Erie, Baltimore & Ohio, or Illinois Central. The old Harriman party has one or more directors in all of the last-named companies, but those directors are by no means the acknowledged leaders. As for New York Central, Wells Fargo, Pacific Coast, Western Union, the National City Bank and the Guaranty Trust Company, the Harriman interest has been eliminated. Of the twelve companies known as "Harriman properties" a year ago, only two still bear that distinctive title—the Union and Southern Pacific.

About \$300,000 is needed to complete the Santa Barbara city water tunnel, and the members of the city water commission are working out details preparatory to calling a special election to vote bonds for this purpose.

ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE



In 1894 Robert Grau and Tony Pastor sat watching "the show" in the latter's little theater in New York. It was the old-time variety show they were observing, but there was something amiss in it to their critical eyes; the house was not crowded, and was apathetic. "What's the matter with it all?" asked Mr. Grau of the dean. Mr. Pastor replied, "Bob, the old-time variety show is dead. It is 'refined vaudeville' now! A chap up the street, in the Union Square Theater is putting us to sleep. It's Fynes of the Clipper, and he's going to raise Cain with the variety business in America unless something stops him." Nothing stopped him, and the country has today vaudeville as it is known at the Orpheum.

Mr. Robert Grau, of the famous Grau family of impresarios and producers, has written his observations of the drama and music for the last forty years, and wonderful and interesting memoirs they are, including all the famous names of stage people. To return to the birth of vaudeville, J. Austin Fynes was the dramatic editor of the Clipper in 1884. In two years he had advanced to the position of managing editor and also became dramatic critic of the Evening Sun, its first one. In 1893 he resigned his position to become manager of the Union Square Theater, and then he began to justify Tony Pastor's prophecy—he raised Cain with the business, but only to dignify and strengthen it. He brought into it legitimate art. Mrs. Alice Shaw was a fashionable lyceum entertainer. Mr. Fynes secured her for his variety show and made an instant success. It was the beginning of the long list of talented, legitimate actors and actresses who have since become so common on the vaudeville stage.

Spectacular salaries were not permitted in those young days, either; the highest salary was given to Maurice Barrymore, who received \$650 a week for himself and his company of two persons in "A Man of the World." David Warfield received \$100 a week, Louis Mann \$75. Times have changed, indeed. With the appearance of these well-known artists, the newspapers began to notice the vaudeville, famous playwrights wrote for it, and it took its proper place as a form of dramatic art. The charming thing about Mr. Grau's recollections is the spirit of friendly liking he feels for all stage people. He carries the idea that the theatrical profession in all its branches was a large and deserving family, that they stood by each other as friends should, and felt real joy in each other's successes. Will the man forty years hence who writes his memoirs have so pleasant a story to tell? Or will it be marred by rate wars, strikes and lawsuits over broken contracts?

Augustin Daly was dramatic editor of the New York Sun before he entered the entertainment world and established the greatest stock company this country has ever had. He developed Ada Rehan's talent, also gave Clara Morris and Fanny Davenport their great opportunities. Charles Frohman, greatest of the three brothers, has been a striking personality since his first appearance as a lieutenant of Col. J. H. Haverly of minstrel fame. His first money-making success was "Shenandoah," and since then his achievements are history. His word is inviolable, his agreements with his stars are the same as contracts. Klaw was also a newspaper man, in Louisville, before joining forces with Erlanger. The first effort to create a trust was made by Joseph Brooks. He failed, but since that time Klaw & Erlanger, and the Shuberts have succeeded magnificently to corner the theatrical market. Only Harrison Grey Fiske and David Belasco are able to stand out against them. To quote from the book is impossible, but it is a mine of information and reminiscence. Mr. Grau has pleasant things to say of Ellen Beach Yaw, the "matchless high soprano of the world," as she is called, and he places Mr. Behymer of Los Angeles in the front rank of

managers. ("Forty Years' Observation of Music and the Drama." By Robert Grau. Broadway Publishing Co.)

Magazines of the Month

Continuing the one-act tragedy by Gordon Bottomley, "The Riding to Lithend," began in the January number, the February Biblot gives the finish of this symbolic bit of realism, in which life, in the language of one of the poet's appreciative commentators, is entirely fermented into rhythm, both of words and of outline. "It is one of those plays that reach the artist's ideal condition of music, in fact." "The Riding to Lithend" is an Icelandic play, taken out of the noblest of the sagas. It is in one unbroken act. It portrays a fight, one of the greatest fights in legend, which ends in the death of Gunnar, the outlaw. Mr. Bottomley is a Yorkshire man, born in 1874, at Keighley. Mr. Mosher introduced his "Crier by Night," a one-act play, to readers of the Biblot last September; now he has increased the obligation Biblot readers owe him.

Ray Stannard Baker contributes the leading story to the February "American," his subject, "Is the Republican Party Breaking Up?" dealing with the political division in the senate. Herman Whitaker, under the topic of "Barbarous Mexico," writes of the rubber slavery of the Mexican tropics. "What About Our Courts?" is a statistical article by William Allen White. Harris Merton Lyon's contribution to the fiction department is a strongly human story, "The Race-Riot." "A Friend," by Lincoln Colcord, is another interesting bit of fiction, while Mary Heaton Vorse writes a realistic and entertaining story in "Jimsie Bate and the Furnace Fire." "The Young Girl" is James Oppenheim's contribution to the fiction. Ida M. Tarbell writes of "The American Woman—Her First Declaration of Independence." Other stories and articles serve to make the current month's issue of the American one of notable worth.

"Pinchot's Dismissal" is one of the leading topics reviewed in Current Literature for February. The article summarizes the situation which led to the dismissal of Mr. Pinchot. "The Cannoning of Cannon" is another strongly featured article, and the review is illustrated by pictures of the insurgent statesmen. "Taft's Policy in the Far East" reviews the American attitude toward China. Those millions of people who have read with interest the account of the trial and conviction of Charles W. Morse will find interest in the review of the case and of the man himself in "The Story of Morse." "Peeps Into Ibsen's Brain" reveals something of the famous dramatist's method of writing. "Alcoholism of Maurice Maeterlinck" tells of the life and personality of the widely known writer. "The Moral Objections to Woman Suffrage" and other timely discussions and contributions complete an entertaining number.

In Putnam's for February a laudatory article concerning Robert Louis Stevenson and a frothy little story by Edward Salisbury Field (Mrs. Stevenson's secretary) form a combination that will afford the world and his wife a chuckle. Gouverneur Morris is responsible for a dramatic short story, "The Pickaxe," and there is another installment of the Alice MacGowan serial, "The Word in the Mountains." "A Half Forgotten Heroine," an illustrated article from the pen of J. Earl Clauson, throws an interesting sidelight on life in a lighthouse. Other articles in a serious vein are offered by Elizabeth Cary, Elizabeth Chapman, Robert Gilder, Brander Matthews, Alcott W. Stockwell, Ellen Fitzgerald and Charles M. Harvey. Outdoor life is exploited by John G. Neidhardt in his interesting series, "The River and I," and there are a number of poems. The Lounger's spicy comment and several short stories complete the issue.

In the February Review of Reviews the timely topic of "The Rising Cost of Living" is given generous attention, high prices for food, clothing and shelter being thoughtfully considered. An economist's analysis of the causes is made a feature. "Our Coal Supply Today" is written of by Guy Elliott Mitchell, who relates new facts about the American product. A sketch is given of "Selma Lagerlof, the Swedish Story-teller." Other special articles given attention are the "Rapid Rise of

BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

"Blossoms of Morality" is the prim title of a little volume, bound in tree calf, containing forty-seven wood cuts by Bewick, which the Old Book Shop yielded my browsings this week. These "blossoms," as it is stated, were intended for the amusement and instruction of young ladies and gentlemen, by the editor of the "Looking-Glass for the Mind." I hope the young people of literary tendencies, who lived in 1796, were as highly amused as I have been in the reading of these gems of composition. Certainly, by so doing, they could not fail to improve their morals, exercise their judgment and gain much knowledge of the world. There is the "History of Ernestus and Fragilis," for example, in which the youthful reader is led to reflect on the instability of all human affairs; he is taught to be neither insolent in prosperity, nor mean in adversity, and how necessary it is to preserve an equality of temper through all the varying stages of fortune. He is also shown how dangerous are the indulgences of parents who suffer their children to give themselves up to indolence and luxury, which, generally, as in this veracious history, terminate in a manner fatal to all parties concerned. But more entrancing, by far, than the story of Ernestus and Fragilis is how juvenile tyranny was conquered. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, with their two children, retired from the noise and hustle of the city to enjoy the quiet delights of rural scenes and prospects. As soon as they were settled in their new home, Mr. Wilson thus addressed his spouse: "I flatter myself, my dear, that you will now leave me at liberty to manage our two children in the manner that shall appear to me most proper; for I wish to eradicate those seeds of pride, obstinacy and perversity, which the little circle of their acquaintance in London has sown in their minds, and to which the corrupted manners of the city have given deep root."

Mrs. Wilson is inclined to resent this, and desires that he specify the faults. He endeavors to soothe her ruffled feelings, assuring her that he is not complaining of her conduct as a wife, but he thinks she is over-indulgent as a mother, thereby tending to spoil the children. She intimates that he is a mollycoddle, whereupon he points out the dangers that beset their son and daughter. Mrs. Wilson refuses to be convinced by his arguments, and desires to know if he would have her bring up her son like a ploughman, "or as if he were born to nothing greater than little Jackson, the son of the gardener, who lives at the bottom of your grounds." Father retorts that he wishes their boy possessed all the good qualities that are conspicuous in the gardener's son. Mother is convinced that young Jackson has secret faults that prove him to be anything but a desirable companion for their boy.

It is then planned to invite him to the house, give a feast for the children, and, from a place of concealment, spy upon their actions and overhear their conversation. This arrangement is carried out, and, alas, for Mrs. Wilson, her children are proved to be liars and gluttons, while young Jackson is all that her husband depicted him. The parents emerge from their hiding place and overwhelm their children with shame, confusion and sorrow, so that they fall down at their mother's feet, and, with tears of sincerity, most humbly beg pardon of God and her, promising never again to be guilty of such crimes. The despised Jackson, aged about 8, runs to them and endeavors to lift them up, while the tears steal down his cheeks. The little lad, son of the gardener, then employs this chaste language: "Do not be angry with them, madam, for we were only in play, and I am sorry I am come here to breed so much uneasiness. But, if you are angry with them, let me humbly beg of you to forgive them."

There are more than two hundred pages of similar edifying conversation, ranging through a score of narratives of like purport. One of the most naive stories is that of "The Happy Effects

the Automobile Industry," "England's Epochmaking Election" and "Is the Ministry Declining?"

of Sunday Schools on the Morals of the Rising Generation," in which Dorcas and Amarilis, son and daughter of a shepherd and a shepherdess, are shown to be born to ignorance, the family library consisting only of a Testament and a prayer-book. But, although poor and unfamiliar with the alphabet, they are honest. This is the way Dorcas talks to his sister, as, one winter evening, they are hovering over the fire: "How happy are those young people, who, having parents who can afford to pay for their education, are taught to read, write and cast accounts! And yet, how many of those children prefer the most idle pastimes to the more invaluable improvement of their minds! There must be something vastly pretty in being able to read that Testament and prayer-book!"

To which the blooming Amarilis, aged ten, replies: "I agree with you, my dear Dorcas, that there must be something uncommonly delightful to be able to unriddle the meaning of all those words we see in that book. What a hardship it is that we should be born to spend our days in ignorance and know none of the pleasures which learning must undoubtedly bring with it."

These charming children are invited to attend Sunday school in the village, where they are instructed in reading and writing, proving to be apt scholars, as one might well expect from their conversation. Indeed, they make such rapid improvement in the sciences that within two years Dorcas and his sister are given genteel employment, one as clerk in the shop of a tradesman, the other as waiting maid, attendant and companion of a young lady of distinction and fortune. It is a beautiful and inspiring story.

These brief glimpses into this pleasing literature suffice to show how precious are the "Blossoms of Morality" contained in the little volume. But of far greater value than the text are the forty-seven wood cuts by the famous engraver, Bewick, whose talents revolutionized the engraving art of his time. Austin Dobson, in his entertaining monograph, entitled "Thomas Bewick and His Pupils," tells that Bewick was born in August, 1753, on the south bank of the Tyne, in Northumberland. His artistic tastes were developed at an early age, which fact led to his being apprenticed, when he was fourteen, to a Newcastle engraver, with whom he remained the full seven years, or until he was twenty-one. He then went to London, where his art was in constant demand, but his great attachment to his native county prevailed, and he returned to it. From 1774 to 1784 he illustrated "Gay's Fables," "Select Fables," and many lesser known works. One of Bewick's greatest efforts, the "General History of Quadrupeds," was begun in 1785 and published in 1790, achieving a great success. By 1824 it had gone through eight editions. The "History of British Birds," in two volumes, followed, the work therein being described as Bewick's high-water mark. "Fables of Aesop" appeared in 1818, containing his most notable illustrations. Other works with which his name is associated are Thomson's "Seasons," 1805; "The Hive of Ancient and Modern Literature," 1806; Burns' "Poems," 1814, and Ferguson's "Poems," 1814. Thomas Bewick died in 1828, at the age of seventy-three, and is buried in Ovingham churchyard in Northumberland, by the side of his wife, who had preceded him by two years. It is Bewick's illustrations, then, that make "The Blossoms of Morality" notable, and which, indeed, first attracted my attention. They show singular technical dexterity, and prove the engraver to be, in addition, an artist of remarkable capacity as a faithful interpreter of life in all its phases, and a genuine humorist of the sub-Hogarthian type. I have a treasure in this modest little brown volume.

S. T. C.

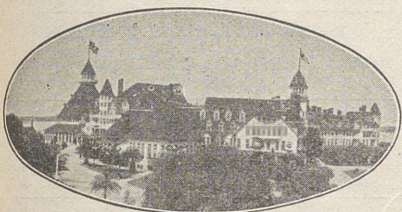


Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

pion in 1908. Second best score returned was by Percival Thompson of Chicago and Coronado (80). Tuesday morning the first round of match play took place, the eight winners being Mr. A. B. Daniels, Mr. E. R. Williams, Mr. George Sturges, Mr. F. S. Sherman, Mr. H. B. Lamb, Mr. Terry Barker and Mr. Percival Thompson. The second round took place Wednesday morning, the semi-final Thursday morning and the final round over thirty-six holes Friday. February 9, the fifth annual tournament for the lawn tennis championship of the Coronado Country Club will begin, among the contestants being Miss Hazel Hotchkiss of Berkeley, Miss May Sutton, Miss Florence Sutton, Mrs. R. P. Farquhar, Mr. Maurice McLaughlin, Mr. Tom C. Bundy and Mr. Simpson M. Sinsabaugh. The tournament, which will consist of five events in singles and two in doubles, promises to prove exceedingly interesting.

Blue and White for Winter '10
"Blue and White" for Winter '10 is an achievement decidedly to the credit of the graduating class and assistant contributors. Fruitful results mark the short story contest among the different grades, four excellent tales being given prominent place. Many photographs, a number of excellent drawings, meritorious poems, class prophecies and class histories and pages of harmless, good-natured jokes add to the general attractiveness of the issue.



Hotel Del Coronado

Coronado Beach, California
MORGAN ROSS, Manager
WINTER RATES

\$4.00 Per Day and Upward
Power boats from the hotel meet passengers from the North on the arrival of the Pacific Coast S. S. Co. steamers.

Coronado Agency 334 South Spring Street, Los Angeles
H. F. NORCROSS, Gen'l. Agt.

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS

SAN FRANCISCO

Under the management of JAMES WOODS

A jolly place for luncheons, after the theater, and at all times.

A place that reflects the cheerful individuality of San Francisco.

CAFE BRISTOL

The high-class appointments, perfect service, and unexcelled menu of the

CAFE BRISTOL

appeals to discriminating people.

ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN BLDG
FOURTH AND SPRING

LIVE AT "Popular" VENICE

"The Winter Resort"

30 Minutes From Los Angeles

Venice Villas

Fully Furnished for Housekeeping

Rent \$7.50 to \$15.00 per month, including light, water and house laundry. Gas extra as used.

WINDWARD HOTEL

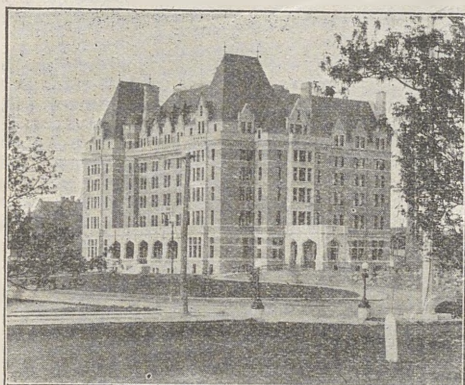
Newly Furnished. Hot Salt Water Baths With Rooms. Daily
Concerts by Chiaffarelli's Wonderful Concert Band.

ALL THE GREAT AMUSEMENTS AT VENICE ARE OPEN
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

Open All the Year---Climate Delightful

"THE EMPRESS"

At Victoria, British Columbia

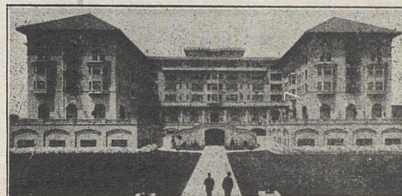


Queen of Canadian Tourists' Resorts, in its magnificent situation at the southern end of Vancouver Island. Excellent bathing, boating, sailing and canoeing. Golf played every day in the year on the Oak Bay Links over a splendid 18-hole course. Splendid shooting, fishing and mountain climbing on the island. Bear, deer, elk, grouse, pheasant and duck in abundance. Salmon and trout in the lakes and streams. Good motoring in all directions, including the famous road to Alberni.

"THE EMPRESS" is supplied with every modern luxury and convenience. Cuisine unexcelled. Send for illustrated literature, prices, etc. Address

"THE EMPRESS," Victoria, B. C., Canada.

BERNARD HUMBLE, Manager.



HOTEL VIRGINIA

Long Beach, California,

A luxurious and absolutely fire-proof hostelry containing three hundred rooms with bath. Conducted on the American plan; cuisine second to none. Reached by Pacific Electric cars, Sixth and Main streets, in thirty-five minutes. Auto roads in good condition. Los Angeles agent, Henry Wilson, 553 South Spring street.

CARL STANLEY, Manager.



Hotel Mt. Washington
CALIFORNIA'S MOST SCENIC HOTEL.

Situated on the summit of rugged old Mt. Washington--1,000 feet high. Above noise, dust, smoke and fog. Splendid car service--25 minutes from Broadway. Commands unsurpassed view of mountains, cities and the sea. Strictly modern in every appointment. First class cafe in

connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite. Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Avenue 43, the foot of the incline railway.

LEVY'S CAFE

N. W. Corner of
Third and Main Sts.

The best conducted Cafe and Restaurant in Los Angeles

Business Men's Lunch Served in Grill Room Daily--40 cents, which includes coffee, tea, beer or wine. Entrance to Grill Room on Main Street.

After Theater Suppers a Specialty THE LARGEST AND BEST ORCHESTRA in the City

Bring your automobile with you to

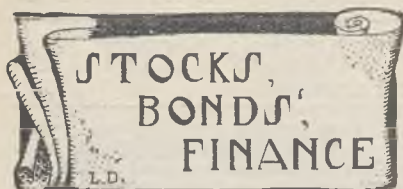
HOTEL

Del Monte

The Motorist's Paradise

30 miles of new smooth macadam roadways through wonderful forest, mountain and ocean scenery now open. The grandest scenic boulevards in the world. Write for rates and reservations.

H. R. WARNER, Manager
Hotel Del Monte, Del Monte, Cal.



February will show the best total transaction in the history of the Los Angeles stock exchange, unless all signs fail, and the result will be due to the expected boom in oil shares, which already appears to have begun business and is working overtime. While the new conditions are in progress there will be little doing in the best-known of the higher-priced stocks. The cheaper issues will occupy the spotlight, and the public being in the market, there is no telling just where the speculation will end.

California Midway, which was a promising prospect less than two weeks ago, selling around 12½ cents a share, had climbed to 29 by Wednesday of this week, with the outlook for still higher prices. The buying power in the stock for several days has been making itself felt in the face of realizing sales by holders who had bought at the extremely low levels, proving, apparently, that the shares are not yet due for a setback. Facts in regard to the stock appear to be about as follows:

Up in the Midway section, accounted the most sensational and the most substantial oil belt in California, Frank B. Garbutt and a few associates have uncovered a well in ground that is not yet even under lease by those who are working it. The hole probably would prove a gusher were it allowed to flow, but for reasons not necessary to state, the promoters at this time do not know just how much of a real producer they have, and it will require considerable cash to determine that fact. Just where these funds will come from has not been settled, but as the Santa Fe system has a big well, said to be flowing about 3,000 barrels, close by, the money needed to prove California Midway a real producer undoubtedly will be found when needed. This bit of heretofore unwritten history is given space in this column in order that the public may be apprised as to what really is doing in an oil stock of which in excess of two hundred thousand shares have been traded in open market within the last fortnight. Central Oil, among the higher-priced petroleum, is stronger than in several weeks, due to the company's remarkable financial position. Several new wells are about to be brought in, and the stock probably will reach 140 before the present movement subsides.

Oilinda Land, one of the known cheaper issues, also rules strong, having reached this week its highest quotation of 40. New Penn, a sleeper that was touted as a good thing around \$1.50 a share, more than two years ago, shows signs of awakening. The stock is an excellent purchase at present prices, as a 1 per cent regular dividend is promised for the shares, semi-officially, by April 1. It is being offered at 60.

Associated is strong around 48, due to the company's annual stockholders' meeting February 28, at which time something really tangible should be forthcoming in regard to dividend disbursements.

Union continues lifeless, with no prospects of anything better than the existing market for the Stewart stocks in the near future. The Dohenys also are somewhat soft at this time.

In the banking list First National around 505, and Citizens National at about 135, are the most promising issues in sight. Industrials are weak, L. A. Home, pfd., having fallen two points since the last report.

Mining shares continue to sleep the slumber of the just. Bonds are firm and in demand.

Money is easy and plentiful at prevailing rates.

Banks and Banking

Announcement has been made of the retirement of George E. Bittinger from the third vice-presidency of the First National Bank, a position he has held for the last four years, and of the succession to this office and a place on the directorate of John P. Burke, who, until recently, was vice-president and general manager of the Southern Trust

Company. Mr. Bittinger was one of the vice-presidents of the Los Angeles National Bank, and upon its consolidation with the First National he, with other officers of the former institution, became a vice-president of the larger bank. Reason for Mr. Bittinger's resignation is solely that he desires to retire from active duties, in order that he may devote his time to caring for his wife, whose health of late has given him much concern and necessitates a change of climate. Mr. Burke, who succeeds Mr. Bittinger, is recognized as a banker of wide experience. He severed his connection with the Southern Trust Company the beginning of the year and his new position again brings him into prominence in the business world.

According to treasury department reports, the amount of money in circulation February 1 was \$3,125,586,720. This compares with \$3,122,154,538 at the beginning of this year and with \$3,091,213,546 February 1, 1909. The circulation per capita in the United States figured \$34.82 at the beginning of this month. The total of national bank notes outstanding February 1 was \$709,879,333, as compared with \$710,354,253 January 1, this year and \$676,673,092 February 1, 1909.

Chicago has a husky three-year-old in the National City Bank, which began business February 5, 1907, with \$2,198,337 deposits. Now it has more than \$15,000,000. The stock, which was placed originally at \$130 a share, is now quoted around \$200, and is drawing 6 per cent dividends.

A. V. Bradford, assistant cashier of the National Bank of Long Beach, has resigned his position there on account of ill health. He will go to Sierra Madre for a stay of several months. At present the vacancy will be left unfilled, with the hope that Mr. Bradford may soon return to his desk.

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, will reach Pasadena tomorrow for his annual three months' vacation here.

Los Angeles bank clearings reported Wednesday of last week were \$3,366,554, the largest for a single day recorded in the history of the city.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Having passed the bill to make the new 3 per cent Panama bonds payable in gold coin, congress has removed one barrier in the way of further financing by the treasury. The provision of the tariff law providing the new issue stipulated that the interest should be paid in gold coin, but said nothing about the principal. It was admittedly for that reason that the treasury never felt safe in offering the bonds. Furthermore, it was pretty well understood that until Secretary MacVeagh should have gained his point with congress, so that bonds carrying more than 2 per cent interest were taxed at a higher rate when used for circulation than the old 2s, no financing of this sort will be attempted. There is no doubt, however, that the treasury could easily place a \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 issue of Panama 3s with private investors. With money so cheap as it is today, the insurance companies, trust companies and large states would bid eagerly for a government 3 per cent bond having fifty years to run. A banker in close touch with the government bond market declared to the New York Post that such an issue would be heavily oversubscribed, and that the treasury would not have to depend upon the banks at all for assistance in placing such a loan. This view is probably correct, as it is known that the foreign banks would subscribe readily for a United States government 3 per cent bond if given a chance. The total inquiry, therefore, would be broad enough to absorb a large issue, if the treasury cared to place more than \$50,000,000 in the near future.

Long Beach will call an election soon for the voting of bonds in the sum of \$100,000 for repairs to the municipal pier. The board of education of Long Beach will call an election, about March 1, for voting bonds in the sum of \$240,000 for a polytechnic high school. Of this sum \$30,000 will be expended for a site of twelve acres, \$100,000 for main building, and \$27,500 for equipment.

Charged with the embezzlement of two bonds, totaling \$1,791, Howard F. Campbell, former bond man for the

Merchants Bank and Trust Company, has given himself into the custody of the authorities and is now awaiting preliminary hearings on the two felony embezzlement charges, the dates being set for February 24 and 2 in Judge Ling's court.

Directors of the Newport protection district plan to sell \$49,950 of an authorized bond issue of \$185,000. This district was compelled to dig a channel for the lower Santa Ana river and to put up works to keep the floods within the channel. Recently, the supreme court upheld the district and its bonds and work on the improvement may now proceed.

Because of the opinion of Dillon & Hubbard, bond lawyers of New York, that the Los Angeles harbor power bond election should not be called until after the East Hollywood annexation election has been consummated, the proposed bond election for an additional issue of \$6,500,000 will not be held until April 12. The East Hollywood election is to be held February 18.

Sealed bids will be received by the Riverside supervisors, up until 11 a.m. February 16, for the purchase of twenty-five bonds or any portion thereof of the San Jacinto high school district bonds. The bonds are in the sum of \$1,000 each, and bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. Certified check must be for 10 per cent of amount bid.

General favor is being manifested toward the plan of Pasadena for the construction of a high bridge across the Arroyo Seco, and the bonding of the city for its share of the cost. One estimate, the lowest, calls for an expenditure of \$190,000, and the highest approximation of the cost is 305,000.

Ontario is considering the calling of an election to vote bonds in the sum of \$22,000 for the purchase of building and grounds of the Country Club, to be used for a city hall; also bonds in the amount of \$5,000 to be expended in the purchase of a seventeen-acre tract lying south of Euclid avenue to be used as an athletic field.

Electors of the Elsinore union high school district will hold an election February 19 to vote on bonds in the sum of \$3,000 for the purpose of erecting a high school building. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. The former election held for the voting of these bonds has been declared illegal, owing to a technicality.

Citizens of the Huntington Beach school district are arranging to raise the sum of \$10,000, either by assessment or by bond issue, to provide for a new school house. The structure will be built as an annex to the present building at Orange avenue.

February 26 has been set at the date for the Perris union high school district election, when bonds will be voted upon the sum of \$25,000 for the purpose of buying a school site, erecting building, equipment, etc. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

March 2 is the date set for the Long Beach election, when bonds in the sum of \$245,000 will be voted upon, the funds to be expended in the purchase of a site, the erection of a building and the equipment of a new polytechnic high school.

San Bernardino is considering the calling of a bond election to vote about \$60,000 for the construction of a sewer system. Steps also are being taken to follow up the sewer bonds election with a special election to vote bonds for street improvements.

Riverside has accepted the bid of James H. Adams & Co. of this city for the purchase of \$115,000 bonds issued for a city hall and fire protection purposes. The bid carried a premium of \$1,661.50.

Citizens of Monrovia are circulating a petition asking that a special election be called in the near future to vote bonds in the amount of \$100,000 for a sewage system. It is likely to carry.

Bonds in the sum of \$7,500 will be voted upon February 21 by the electors of Anaheim for expenditure in street improvements. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent.

Santa Monica next week will hold a straw vote election to ascertain the sentiment in regard to calling a special

election to vote a bond issue to provide storm drains for the entire city.

Banker Hellman's Strong Praise

Unstinted praise is that which I. W. Hellman, the distinguished financier of San Francisco and Los Angeles, gives in his comment of local progress in both the commercial and financial fields. "I find business here in Los Angeles extremely satisfactory, so far as our own concerns go," he stated. "From interviews with the business public it would seem as if this condition prevails in all lines of business in all individual cases. It is the same in San Francisco, but we have not there the life, movement and snap that your people manifest here at every point." Mr. Hellman, who is president of the Wells Fargo-Nevada National Bank of San Francisco, is also president of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank of this city, and of the Southern Trust Company. His faith in Los Angeles' future and her continued progress he expresses by the statement that if the city hall is built in the Temple Block site, he would undoubtedly contribute to the improving of that section of the city by the erection of a modern office building at the corner of Main and Commercial streets. In reference to the president's attitude toward corporate activity and the proposed act to empower the federal government to issue franchises to corporations, Mr. Hellman explained that while there was uneasiness felt, especially in regard to the provision that forbids a corporation from owning or controlling stock in another corporation, there was a general misconception about it. The national banks, or, to make it personal, he explained that the Farmers and Merchants bank, of which he is president, is forbidden by law to hold or control stock in any other national bank, but this provision does not make it unlawful for himself as president to own and control stock in one or any number of national banks. As the individual is left unrestricted in the new banking law of the state, so it is in the case of the new federal banking law.

No Abatement of Luxuries

Imports at the port of New York showed a wonderful increase last week. The week's custom house statement of the combined entries of dry goods and general merchandise shows a grand total of \$23,217,107, an increase of \$11,644,067 over the corresponding week of last year. Dry goods figured for \$4,877,498, precious stones for \$1,151,585 and india rubber for \$2,513,019. This shows that there is no abatement in the consumption of luxuries, as india rubber enters largely into the construction of automobile tires. The growth in imports is to some extent due to the approaching date when certain tariff revisions under the maximum and minimum clause must go into effect.

Returns on Gold Production

Reviewing the returns on gold production in the various nations for 1907, the London Economist remarks that "although several of the famous gold areas are producing a smaller supply, the increases of the others more than counterbalance this falling off. The Transvaal continues to lead, with the total of thirty millions—nearly one-third of the whole, and nearly a million more than last year. America is still increasing, and Russia and Mexico have larger outputs, but Australia, India, and West Africa are lower, and the figures of the 'Jungle' have fallen below a million."

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE AT LOS ANGELES, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

To Whom it May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that the State of California has filed in this office its School Indemnity Land Selection, No. 8011, Serial No. 07588, applying to select as indemnity the following described tracts of land, to-wit: S. E. ¼ of S. E. ¼, and N. W. ¼ of S. E. ¼, and N. E. ¼ of S. W. ¼, Sec. 19, Tp. 1 S., R. 17 W., S. B. Meridian.

A copy of said list by descriptive subdivisions has been conspicuously posted in this office for the inspection of persons interested and the public generally.

During the five weeks' period of publication of this notice, or any time thereafter, and before final approval and certification, this office will receive protests or contests as to any of the tracts applied for, and transmit the same to the General Land Office.

Dated, Los Angeles, California, January 5, 1910.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT,
Register.
O. R. W. ROBINSON,
Receiver.

Date of first publication, January 22, 1910.